

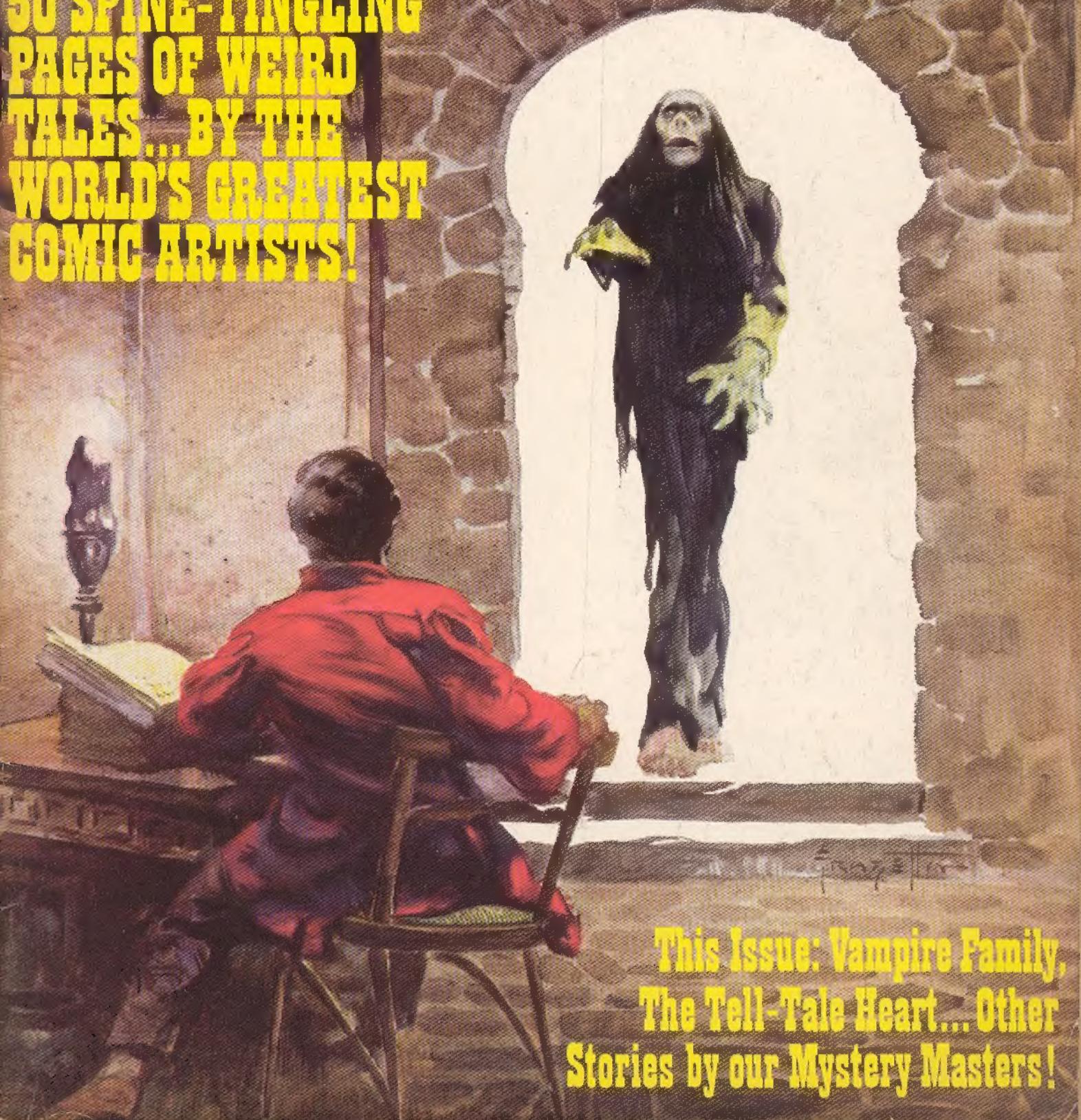
CREEPY

No. 3

K
35¢

A WARREN
MAGAZINE

50 SPINE-TINGLING
PAGES OF WEIRD
TALES...BY THE
WORLD'S GREATEST
COMIC ARTISTS!



This Issue: Vampire Family,
The Tell-Tale Heart... Other
Stories by our Mystery Masters!



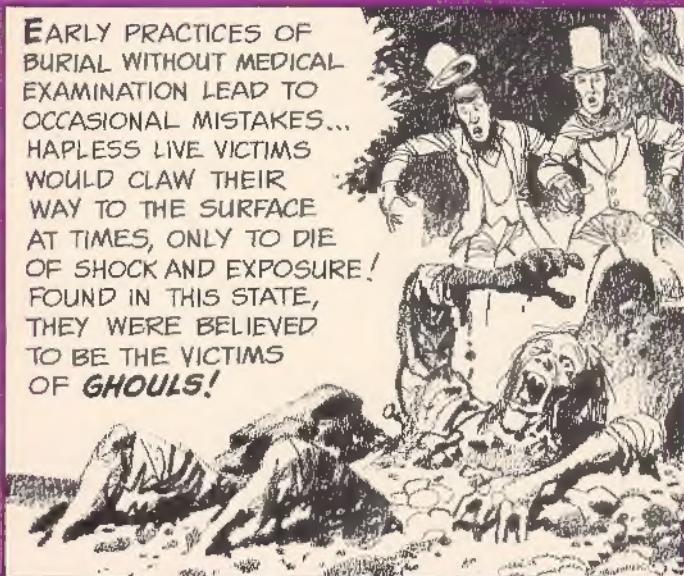
A GHoul is, according to Webster, an imaginary evil being who robs graves and feeds upon corpse. Perhaps Webster would have forgotten the word IMAGINARY if he had, as you're going to now, seen the GRAVE facts in...

CREEPY'S LOATHSOME LORE!

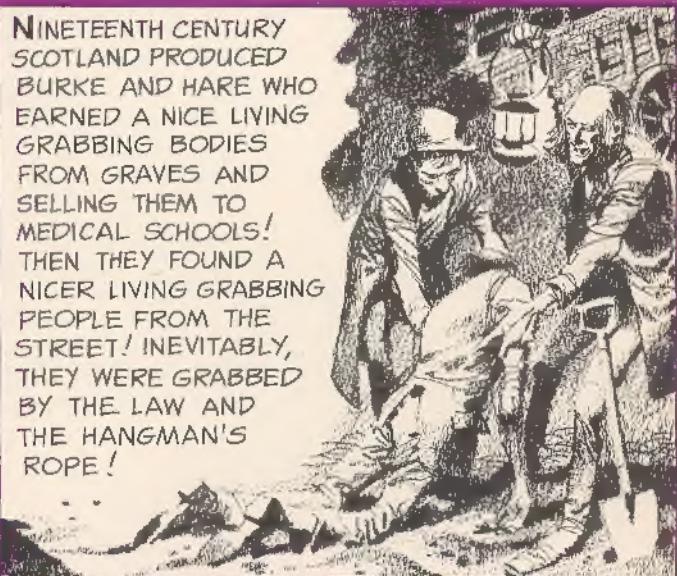
PRIMITIVE MAN BELIEVED BY EATING THE HEART AND BRAINS OF A SLAIN ENEMY, HE COULD INCREASE HIS OWN COURAGE AND SKILL IN BATTLE... AND IN FACING HIS WIFE'S COOKING.



EARLY PRACTICES OF BURIAL WITHOUT MEDICAL EXAMINATION LEAD TO OCCASIONAL MISTAKES... HAPLESS LIVE VICTIMS WOULD CLAW THEIR WAY TO THE SURFACE AT TIMES, ONLY TO DIE OF SHOCK AND EXPOSURE! FOUND IN THIS STATE, THEY WERE BELIEVED TO BE THE VICTIMS OF GHOUls!



NINETEENTH CENTURY SCOTLAND PRODUCED BURKE AND HARE WHO EARNED A NICE LIVING GRABBING BODIES FROM GRAVES AND SELLING THEM TO MEDICAL SCHOOLS! THEN THEY FOUND A NICER LIVING GRABBING PEOPLE FROM THE STREET! INEVITABLY, THEY WERE GRABBED BY THE LAW AND THE HANGMAN'S ROPE!



PARIS WAS OUTRAGED BY THE ACTIVITIES OF A SERGEANT BERTRAND OF THE FRENCH ARMY, A GHoul IN THE CLASSIC SENSE. BERTRAND WAS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE WHEN THE AUTHORITIES LOST INTEREST IN THE CLASSICS.



ARE THERE GHOUls AROUND TODAY? DON'T COUNT THEM OUT! WHO REALLY KNOWS FOR SURE THE HABITS OF THE PERSON NEXT TO HIM? AFTER ALL, ONE MAN'S MEAT IS ANOTHER MAN'S PERSON!



-END

CREEPY

NO. 3

PUBLISHER: James Warren

EDITOR: Russ Jones

STORY EDITOR: Archie Goodwin

LETTERING: Ben Oda

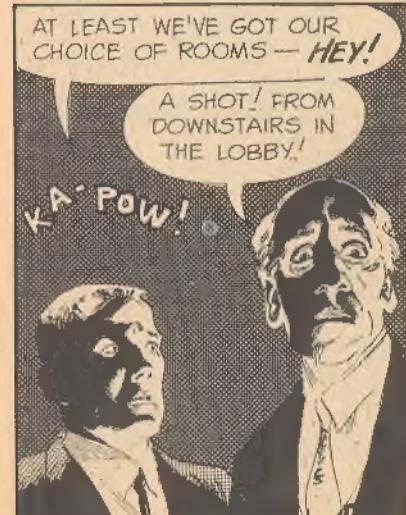
STAFF ARTISTS: Reed Crandall, Jack Davis, George Evans, Frank Frazetta (cover), Gray Morrow, Joe Orlando, Angelo Torres, Al Williamson



Page 5



Page 13



Page 30

CONTENTS

SWAMPED

MEET A CONVICT, THREE VAMPIRES, AND A POSSEEE FOR A TALE IN THE TRUE "CREEPY" TRADITION.

5

TELL TALE HEART

THE FIRST "CREEPY CLASSIC", THIS ONE FROM THE PEN OF EDGAR ALLAN POE.

13

HOWLING SUCCESS

EVER OUTSMART A WEREWOLF? BILL SCHNEIDER DID, BUT WE THINK THE WEREWOLF HAS PLANS FOR OL' BILL.

21

HAUNTED

BELIEVE IN GHOSTS? THEY'RE QUITE REAL, YOU KNOW! JUST PACK YOUR BAGS AND BE UNCLE CREEPY'S GUEST IN A HAUNTED HOTEL!

30

INCIDENT IN THE BEYOND

BLAST OFF! HOWEVER, NO TRIP UNCLE CREEPY TAKES US ON IS WITHOUT INCIDENT.

37

RETURN TRIP

THAT ARTHUR FORREST IS SURE A ROTTEN GUY FOR COMING BACK FROM THE GRAVE AFTER THREE YEARS.

43



Page 37



Page 43

BEAR UNCLE CREEPY



CREEPY #2 was great! The cover was much better than the cover of #1. #2's cover prepared the reader for some really weird stuff, which is just what we got! . . . And bravo for going bi-monthly! Quarterly was just too long a wait!

Dave Bibby
Verona, N. J.

Much enjoyed your marvelous first issue but your second was terrific! The cover by Frank Franzetta illustrating the "Cat People" was such a masterpiece it should be framed! . . . I like the new additions "Creepy's Loathsome Lore" and the new letter page.

What peeved me a little was the letter from Glen Robert Golden of Levittown, Pa., saying how your first issue stunk and that it wasn't even funny. He obviously likes humor and should stick to comic books.

Burt Wolder
Reading, Penna.

This is just a short note to ask one thing. HOW THE HECK DID YOU GET IN THE COMIC STRIP, "BULLWINKLE"???

Bob Clausen
San Mateo, Calif.

Ya gotta earn a living even if you're dead! Thanks to "Bullwinkle" artist, Al Kilgore, I was able to do a little moonlighting. (See Below)—UC.

I really like your magazine because of the surprise endings. They are really what makes the magazine. Also I hope you keep up this article called "Loathsome Lore." My favorite story was the one called "Wardrobe of Monsters" because I like werewolves, vampires and such. The one I liked least was "I, Robot." I liked it but I liked all the others better. I hope this magazine lasts a long time.

Dick Cushing
Murray, Utah

. . . I like the cover of #2, however the contents were rather lacking. "I, Robot"—YECCH! "Loathsome" Lore is great, "Cat People" all right, but how about some more of the ole fashioned creeps . . .

Chuck Koshiol
Paynesville, Minn.

. . . Your stories are great, you can't be sure how they will end. My favorite story was "I, Robot." I hope Adam Link will be in every issue . . .

William Hickey
Chicago, Ill.

When the second issue came out I didn't hesitate to buy it. It was better than #1 and in it I liked the story "I, Robot" and I disliked "Spawn of the Cat People." I think you should print more stories like "I, Robot" with Adam Link . . .

Gary Girolimon
Manchester, N. H.

My robot buddy, Adam Link, is out for an oil-change and tune up, but will be back again in issue #4. Watch for it!—UC.

You invited suggestions, so here are a few. I think all of your artists are great, but I enjoy Frazetta and Torres best. I remember seeing Adam Link on the "Outer Limits" and hope to see more of him. I hope to see more tales of

Gothic Horror. I would also think your fans would enjoy stories in the same vein as those written by the late H.P. Lovecraft . . .

Scott Wyatt
Marshalltown, Iowa

Ecch! I think the story "Spawn of the Cat People" was terrible, but don't ever lose Reed Crandall! He drew the story wonderfully . . . Give my regards to Joe Orlando, he's as good as ever . . .

Guy Rocha
Las Vegas, Nevada

I enjoyed this issue very much. I enjoyed all the stories but best of all "Wardrobe of Monsters" and "Ogre's Castle." I would like to know if the stories in "Creepy's Loathsome Lore" are fact or fiction . . .

Kim Pugh
Kenton, Ohio

. . . don't get rid of "Creepy's 15 Loathsome Lore", it's shockingly stupendous!

Gary Curtis
Rockford, Ill.

As long as there are real life fiends who behave like monsters, I'll keep educating you with my "Loathsome Lore!"—UC.

The cover art by Frank Frazetta is really too much. Your mag is the best to come along in a long time. The art is fabulous. CREEPY is almost perfect as it is, but I think you should have more of Frazetta's work . . .

Sam Morrell
San Bernardino, Calif.

You fellows have a real neat mag! I hope to buy your next issue. The cover was a real blast . . .

Karen Gilliland
Harlingen, Texas

I hope all you Frazetta Fiends find this issue's cover illustrating "Return Trip" equally explosive!—UC.

. . . I would like to say "you

really did it." I really like the Monster Comics in Warren Publishing's second addition, MONSTER WORLD, but a whole magazine of them is just too much, it's great!!!

Tim Duffin
Calgary, Alberta, Canada

. . . This is definitely a magazine to read at midnight . . . I think you should change the color of CREEPY so you can't miss it on the stand, something to catch the eye . . .

Scott Williams
Briarcliff Manor, N. Y.
P. S. What artist makes Uncle Creepy?

Makes me what? I make THEM keep grinding out these fearables to keep YOU up at midnight!—UC.

. . . My complaint is that your stories run too much on the same basis when you get into Werewolves and Vampires. It always turns out to be the townspeople or somebody we'd "never" suspect . . . Another thing, don't be afraid to show a little blood and gore in your panels. Put a little of that Hammer Films stuff in your stories. You seem to do all right suggesting horror but not really getting into it . . .

Bob Ruiz
Omaha, Nebr.

PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE! Let Jack Davis do all the cover work and stories . . . He's just too much. I purchased your two magazines and loved them. You got SOME artists and writers . . . Don't forget . . . let Jack Davis do all the covers and stories as well, PLEASE!

Alfred Amarawte
Brooklyn, N. C.

Hmmmm! You trying to tell me something? Or is Demon Davis out of the dungeon, filling our Mail Box with his own letters?

Want to write us? Address your poison pen letters to: CREEPY LETTERS, Dept. 3, 1426 E. Washington Lane, Phila. Pa. 19138.





C'MON, YOU RED-BLOODED READERS! GO SOUTH FOR THE WINTER AND MEET DRUSILLA... YOU GOTTA BE RED-BLOODED TO MEET HER 'CAUSE SHE'S A VAMPIRE! DON'T BE TOO WORRIED... IT'S THE HEIGHT OF THE TOURIST SEASON AND DRUSILLA AND HER FAMILY ARE USUALLY...

SWAMPED!

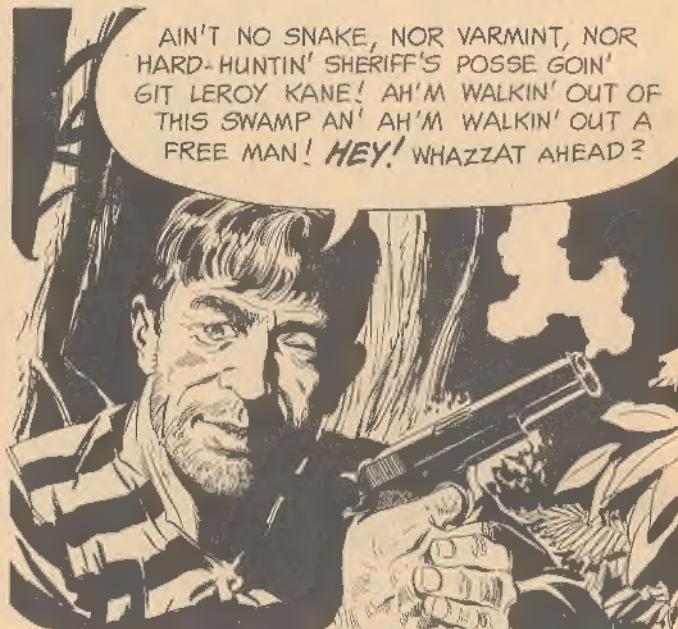
GETTIN' DARK,
SHERIFF! RECKON
WE OUGHTTA TURN
BACK?

WE GOT TORCHES! NO
TURNIN' BACK TILL THAT
MAD DOG'S BACK IN IRONS!



AIN'T NOBODY EVER BEEN THIS
DEEP IN THE SWAMP BEFORE!
AH'D SAY IT'S LIKELY OL'
LEROY'LL GET KILLED ON HIS
OWN WITHOUT OUR RUNNIN'
HIM DOWN!

AH CAIN'T TAKE THE
CHANCE! HE'S GOT AWAY
ONCE... WE DON'T STOP
TILL LEROY KANE'S
BROUGHT TO HEEL!







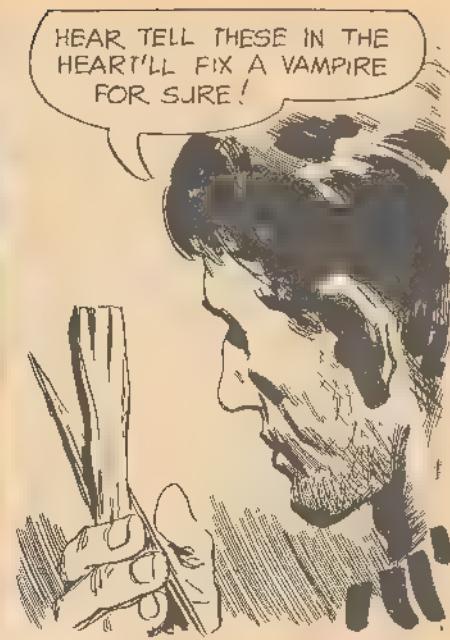
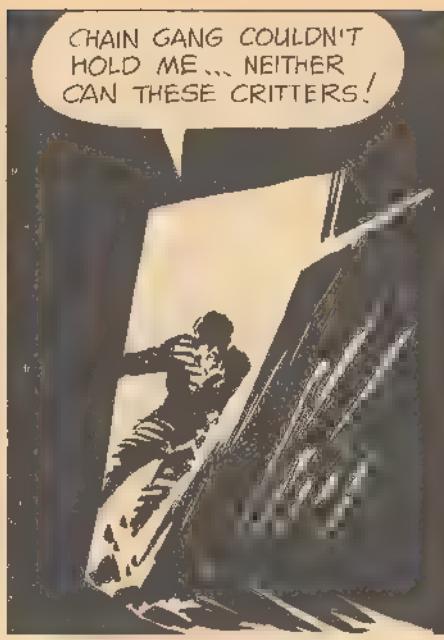




NOOOOO!

HEE! HEE! THEY
DONE IT! KILLED 'EM
ALL!





WHO BOY! WALKIN' OUT
FREE ... GOT ME A BONUS
OF ALL THIS SILVERWARE
IN THE BARGAIN!

YESSIR! DONE REAL
GOOD... HEY! WHAZZAT
NOISE?!

BATS! CAIN'T BE! AH
KILLED 'EM ALL! KILLED
ALL 'EM CRITTERS!

FLAP! FLAP!

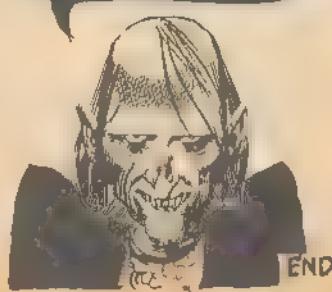
FLAP! FLAP!

GUESS YOU DIDN'T KNOW SOME THINGS,
KANE! GUESS YOU DIDN'T KNOW EVERY
VICTIM OF A VAMPIRE TURNS INTO A
VAMPIRE HIMSELF! TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T
KNOW THAT, HUH,
KANE?!!

HEH. HEH. HEH. ROOPOL'
KANE! AN' DON
SWAMPED DIDN'T HE!
BUT DON'T WORRY
ABOUT HIM. LITTLE
FRIENDS HE ISN'T.
A KANE HE ISN'T.
HE IS A VAMPIRE, THOUGH.
HE'S THE ONLY
ONE I'VE SEEN.
HE'S A VAMPIRE.
PRISON. MEH. HEEH.

END

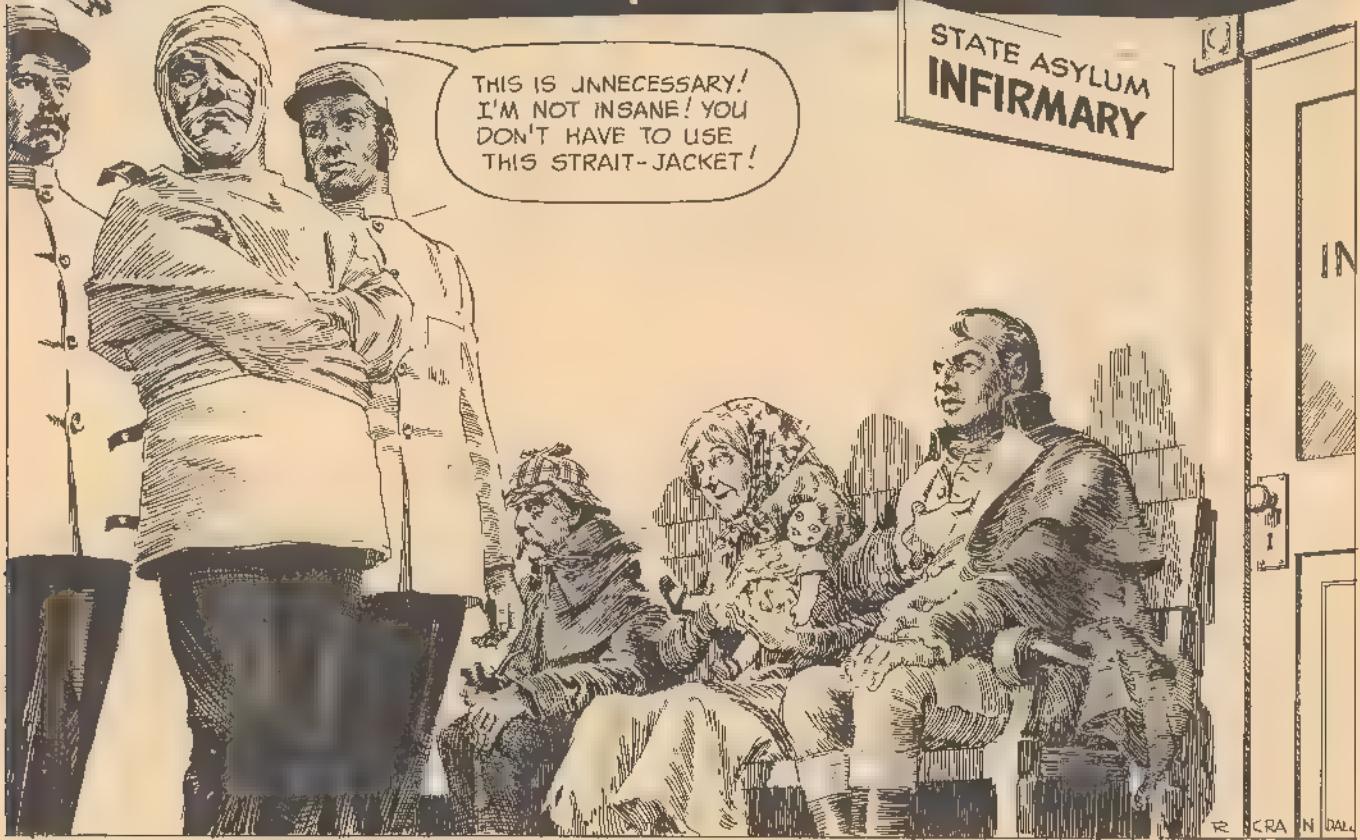
EEEEEEE-YAHHHHHH



NOW, GUYS AND GHOULS, UNCLE CREEPY'S DUG UP A SPECIAL TREAT FOR YOU! I
POKED AROUND IN THE DUNGEON'S DARKEST, DAMNST CORNER AND CAME UP WITH
CREEPY CLASSICS! HORROR YARNS SPUN BY OLD MASTERS OF THE COLD CHILL.
THOSE GUYS WERE ALMOST AS FRIGHTENING AS I AM... AND THEY'RE HUMMING
READY FOR THE FIRST ONE: A CREEPY CLASSIC FROM THE PETRIFYING PEN
OF EDGAR ALLAN POE... COCK YOUR EAR AND AWAIT THE ECHO OF THE...

TELL-TALE HEART!

STATE ASYLUM
INFIRMARY

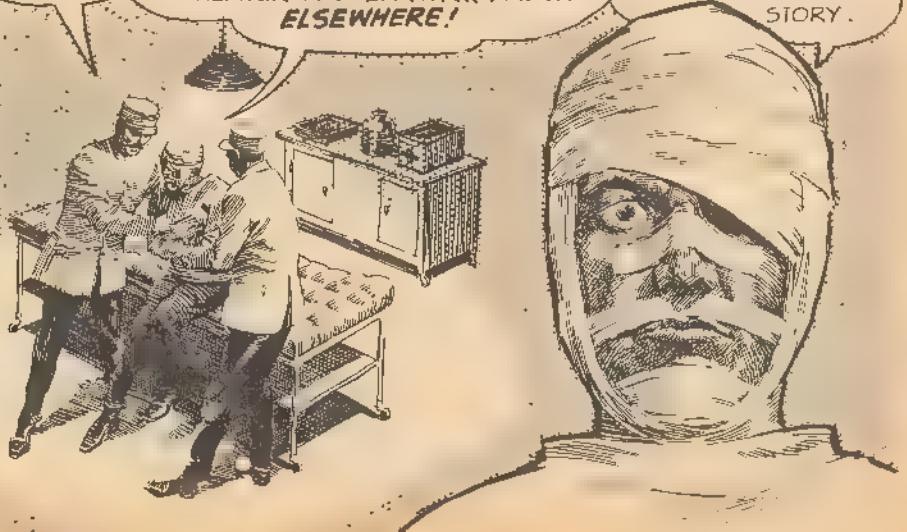
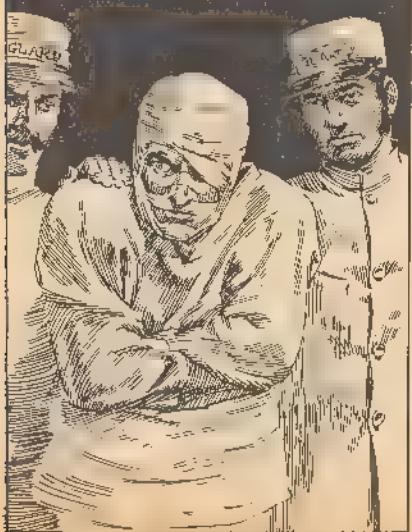


TRUE! I AM, AND HAD
BEEN NERVOUS! DREADFULLY
NERVOUS! BUT WHY WILL
YOU SAY I'M MAD!

JUST SIT
STILL
TILL THE
DOCTOR
COMES.

THE NERVOUSNESS SHARPEN MY
SENSES! DIDN'T DESTROY - DIDN'T
DULL THEM! PARTICULARLY MY
SENSE OF HEARING... HIGHLY
DEVELOPED! I HEARD ALL THINGS
IN HEAVEN AND EARTH... AND...
ELSEWHERE!

HOW, THEN, AM I
MAD? LISTEN! LISTEN
CLOSELY! OBSERVE
HOW HEALTHILY,
HOW CALMLY, I CAN
TELL YOU THE WHOLE
STORY.



IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO SAY HOW FIRST THE IDEA ENTERED MY BRAIN; BUT ONCE CONCEIVED, IT HAUNTED ME DAY AND NIGHT...

OBJECT THERE WAS NONE. PASSION THERE WAS NONE. I LOVED THE OLD MAN..

I WAS JUST GOING TO READ A LITTLE BEFORE GOING TO BED. YOU SHOULD RELAX YOURSELF, ROBERT. SOME TIMES I THINK YOU WORK TOO HARD!

AH! STILL WORKING, ROBERT? A MAN NEVER HAD A FINER SERVANT!



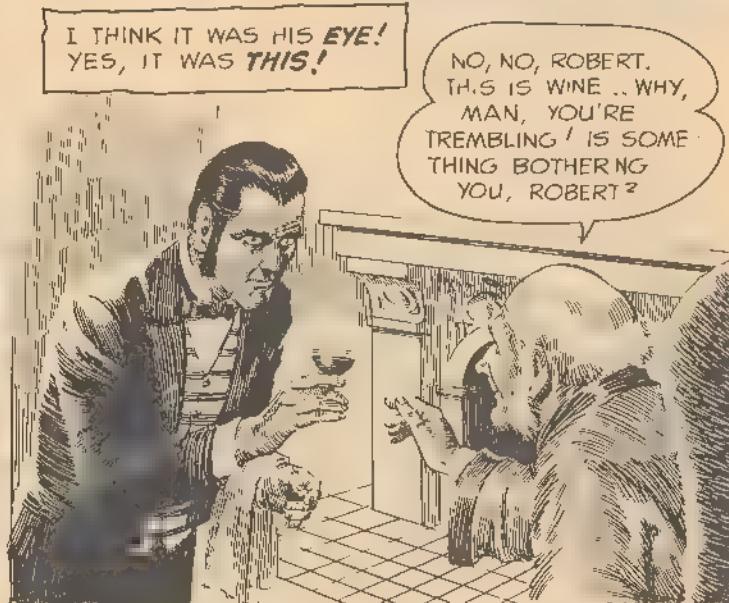
HE HAD NEVER WRONGED ME. HE HAD NEVER GIVEN ME NSULT. FOR HIS GOLD I HAD NO DESIRE...

SINCE YOU'RE UP, ROBERT, COULD YOU BRING ME A SMALL GLASS OF BRANDY?



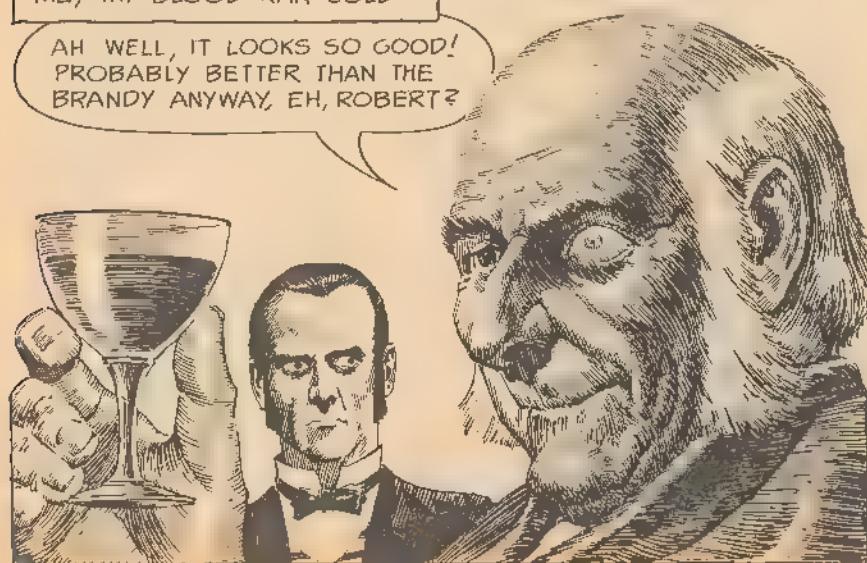
I THINK IT WAS HIS EYE!
YES, IT WAS THIS!

NO, NO, ROBERT.
THIS IS WINE... WHY,
MAN, YOU'RE TREMBLING! IS SOMETHING BOTHERING YOU, ROBERT?

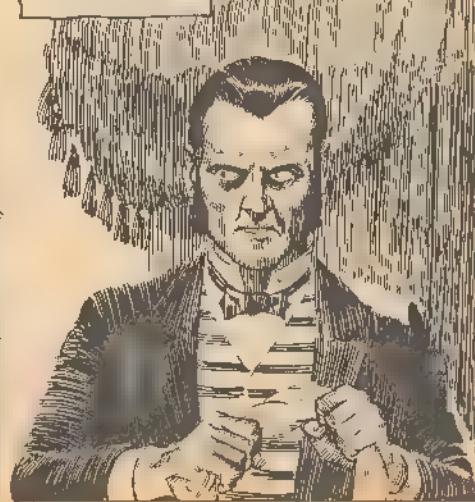


ONE OF HIS EYES RESEMBLED THAT OF A VULTURE! A PALE BLUE EYE WITH A FILM OVER IT. WHENEVER IT FELL ON ME, MY BLOOD RAN COLD!

AH WELL, IT LOOKS SO GOOD!
PROBABLY BETTER THAN THE BRANDY ANYWAY, EH, ROBERT?



SO BY DEGREES, VERY GRADUALLY, I MADE UP MY MIND TO TAKE THE LIFE OF THE OLD MAN, AND THUS RID MYSELF OF THE EYE FOREVER!



YOU THINK I'M MAD, BUT NO MADMAN COULD EVER HAVE PROCEEDED WITH THE WISDOM ... THE CAUTION...THE FORESIGHT THAT I DID THE WEEK BEFORE I KILLED THE OLD MAN!



EACH NIGHT I--OH, SO GENTLY OPENED THE DOOR TO HIS ROOM JUST ENOUGH TO ADMIT MY HEAD AND THE LANTERN, SOMETIMES TAKING AN HOUR TO DO SO.. WOULD A MADMAN HAVE BEEN SO WISE AS THIS?



THEN--OH, SO CAUTIOUSLY-- I ALLOWED A THIN BEAM FROM THE LANTERN TO FALL ON THE VULTURE EYE.. FOR SEVEN NIGHTS! BUT ALWAYS IT WAS CLOSED AND SO IMPOSSIBLE TO DO THE WORK, FOR IT WAS NOT THE OLD MAN WHO vexed me, but his EVIL EYE!



UPON THE EIGHTH NIGHT I WAS MORE THAN USUALLY CAUTIOUS .IN OPENING THE DOOR, A WATCHES MINUTE HAND MOVES MORE SLOWLY THAN DID ME. I HAD MY HEAD IN AND WAS ABOUT TO OPEN THE LANTERN WHEN MY THUMB SLIPPED ON THE FASTENING ..

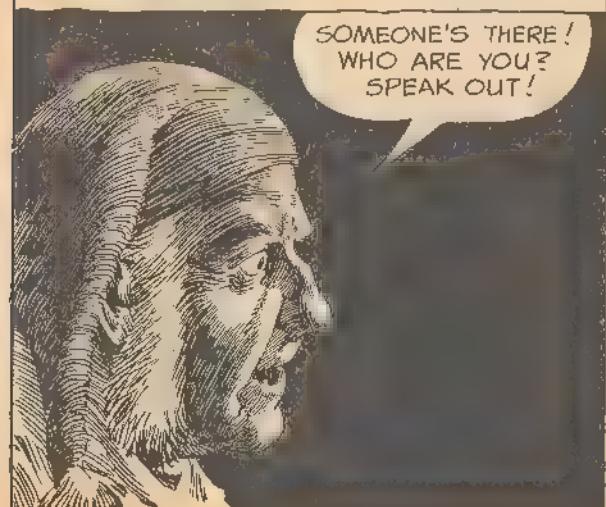


I KEPT STILL AND SAID NOTHING HIS ROOM WAS PITCH BLACK WITH THICK DARKNESS, I KNEW HE COULD NOT SEE THE OPENING OF THE DOOR. FOR AN HOUR I DID NOT MOVE, BUT NEITHER WOULD HE LIE DOWN. THEN THERE CAME TO MY EARS A LOW DULL QUICK SOUND...

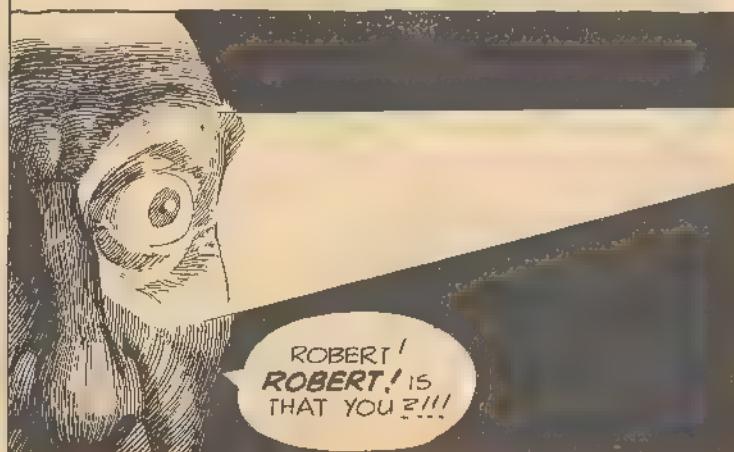


THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP

I KNEW THAT SOUND! THE BEATING OF THE OLD MAN'S HEART! BUILDING IN ME A FURY AS THE BEATING OF A DRUM STIMULATES A SOLDIER INTO COURAGE ...



THE HELLISH TATTOO OF THE HEART INCREASED, IT GREW QUICKER AND LOUDER EVERY INSTANT... I OPENED A VERY VERY LITTLE CREVICE IN THE LANTERN... A SINGLE RAY LIKE THE THREAD OF A SPIDER SHOT OUT FROM THE OPENING, FALLING FULL ON THE VULTURE EYE! IT WAS OPEN-- WIDE WIDE OPEN!



THE OLD MAN'S TERROR MUST HAVE BEEN EXTREME!
THE BEATING GREW LOUDER AND LOUDER! I
THOUGHT THE HEART WOULD BURST! EVER
QUICKER AND LOUDER! I FEARED A NEIGHBOR
WOULD HEAR THE SOUND! **THE OLD MAN'S
HOUR HAD COME!**

ENOUGH! STOP
THAT SOUND! CLOSE
THAT HIDEOUS
EVIL VULTURE
EYE!!

THA-BUMP!

THA-BUMP!

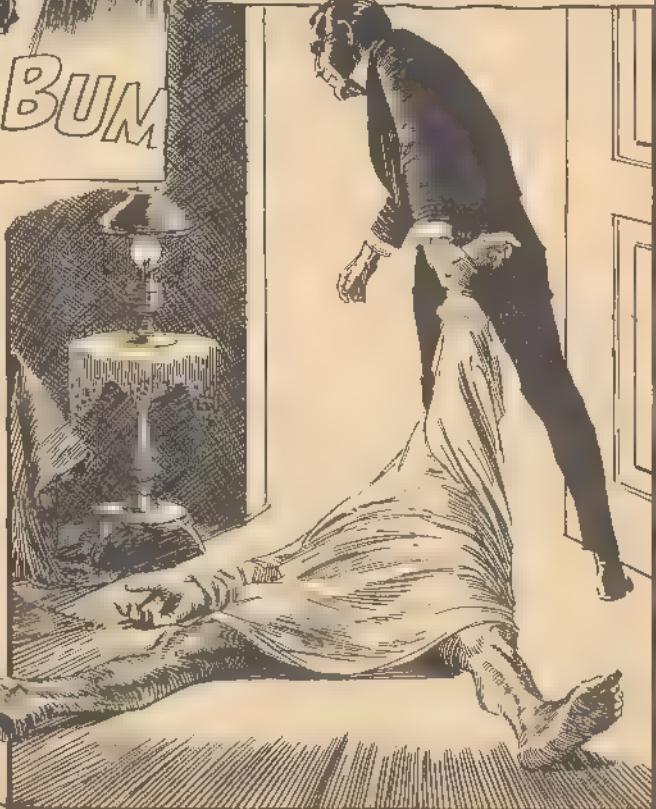
NO MORE! NO MORE
NOISE! NO MORE
EYE!

STOP IT! STOP
THAT NOISE! STOP
THAT BEATING!

THE BEATING HAD CEASED. THE
OLD MAN WAS DEAD. I EXAMINED
THE CORPSE. YES, HE WAS STONE
DEAD. I PLACED MY HAND UPON
THE HEART AND HELD IT THERE
MANY MINUTES. THERE WAS
NO PULSATION...

THE OLD MAN WAS STONE DEAD
HIS EYE WOULD TROUBLE ME
NO MORE!

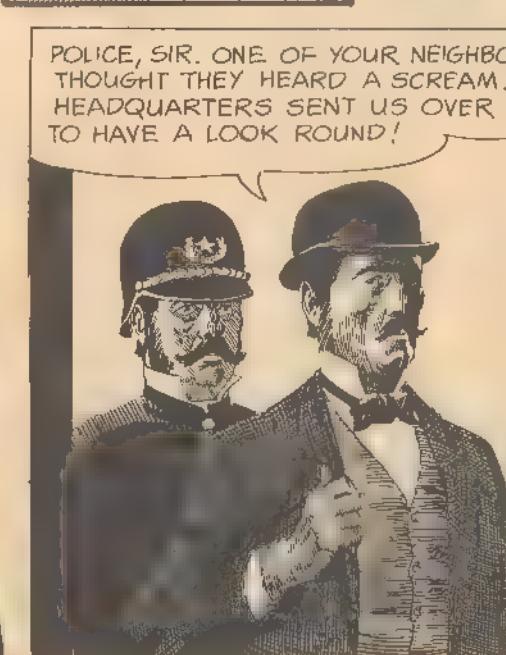
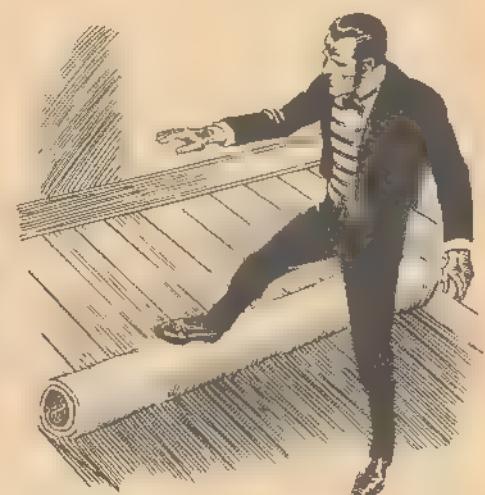
THA-BUM



IF YOU STILL THINK ME MAD, YOU WILL THINK SO NO LONGER AFTER THE WISE PRECAUTIONS I TOOK FOR CONCEALMENT OF THE BODY. THE NIGHT WANED AND I WORKED HASTILY BUT IN SILENCE, DISMEMBERING THE CORPSE... HEAD, ARMS, LEGS... PIECE BY CAREFUL PIECE...



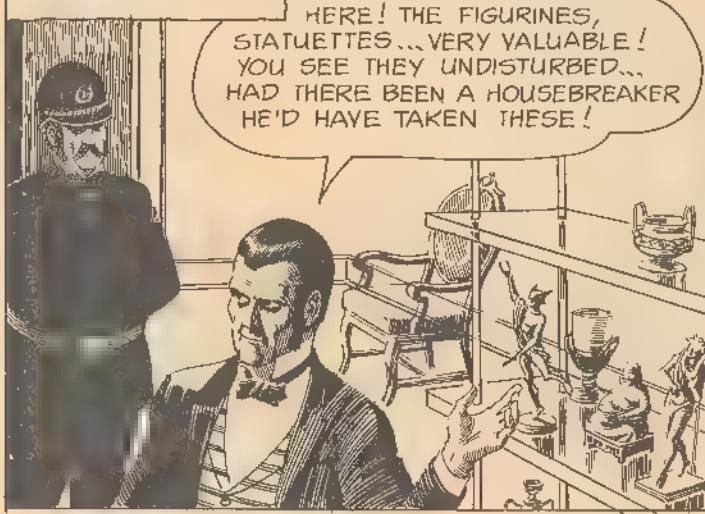
I TOOK UP THREE PLANKS FROM THE FLOORING AND DEPOSITED ALL BETWEEN THE SCANTLINGS. I THEN REPLACED THE BOARDS SO NO HUMAN EYE, NOT EVEN HIS, COULD HAVE DETECTED ANYTHING WRONG. NOTHING TO WASH OUT... NO STAIN... NO BLOOD-SPOT... THE TUB HAD CAUGHT ALL!



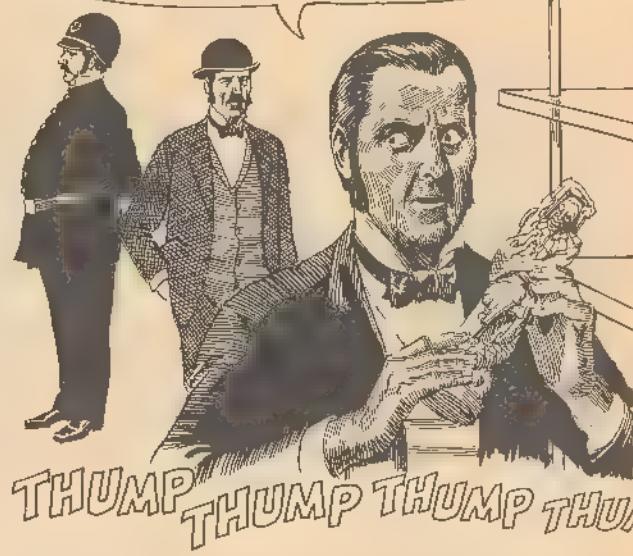
I FEAR I SCREAMED AT A NIGHTMARE! THE MASTER'S AWAY IN THE COUNTRY, I'M THE ONLY ONE IN THE HOUSE... BUT YOU'RE WELCOME--IN FACT, I *INSIST*--THAT YOU MAKE A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THE PREMISES!



WHAT HAD I TO FEAR? THE OFFICERS WERE SATISFIED. MY MANNER CONVINCED THEM... WE CHATTED CHEERILY IN THE VERY ROOM... CHAIRS OVER THE VERY SPOT... BENEATH WHICH REPOSED THE CORPSE OF THE OLD MAN!



SEE! SO DELICATE, SO BEAUTIFUL... OBSERVE THE FINE CRAFTSMANSHIP... THE DETAIL OF THE CARY--



THUMP THUMP THUMP

THUMP THUMP THUMP

D-DO YOU HEAR THAT?
THAT SOUND?

SOUND, SIR?
WHAT SOUND
IS THAT?

W-WHY RATHER A LOW
QUICK SOUND... MUCH
AS A WATCH WOULD
MAKE WHEN ENVELOPED
IN COTTON!

OH, NO, SIR. DON'T
HEAR ANY SOUND
LIKE THAT.



THA-BUMP! THA-BUMP! THA-BUMP! THA-BUMP!

YES... WELL... WHERE WAS I? OH!
THE STATUETTE... SEE HOW THE
CARVING IS SO DELICATELY...
UH... ER... THE CARVING IS
SO... SO...

THUMP

THUMP

THA-BUMP

SURELY, GENTLEMEN, YOU MUST NOW
HEAR IT... THE SOUND IS QUITE LOUD
... MAKES IT HARD TO THINK... TO
TALK... DON'T YOU HEAR IT?



THA-BUMP THA-BUMP THA-BUMP THA-BUMP!

SIR, I CAN'T HEAR
A THING. THERE IS
NO SOUND!

PERHAPS YOU'D
BEST SIT DOWN,
SIR, YOU DON'T
LOOK WELL.

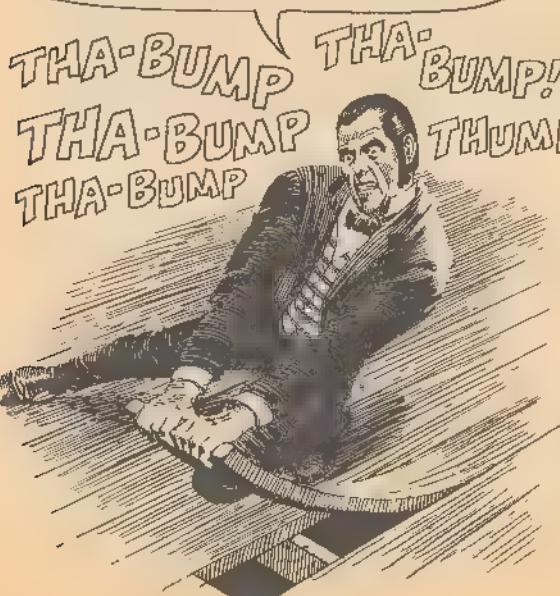
YOU'RE LYING!
YOU MUST HEAR IT!
IT'S GETTING LOUDER!
AND LOUDER! AND
LOUDER! YOU MUST
HEAR!!!

YOU HEAR! YOU KNOW! SUSPECT!
STOP MOCKING ME! I KNOW
YOU HEAR!!



NO MORE! NO MORE! I ADMIT
THE DEED! TEAR UP THE PLANKS!

HERE, HERE! IT IS BEATING
OF HIS HIDEOUS HEART!!!



YOU SEE? I'M NOT MAD. IT'S MY ACUTE SENSE OF HEARING! WHEN I THRUST MY HEAD THROUGH THE WINDOW OF THE POLICE VAN, THEY CALLED IT MADNESS! IT WAS ONLY TO ESCAPE THE SOUND! THE BEATING OF THE OLD MAN'S HEART!

THAT'S RIGHT... JUST KEEP TALKING WHILE I REMOVE THOSE BANDAGES...

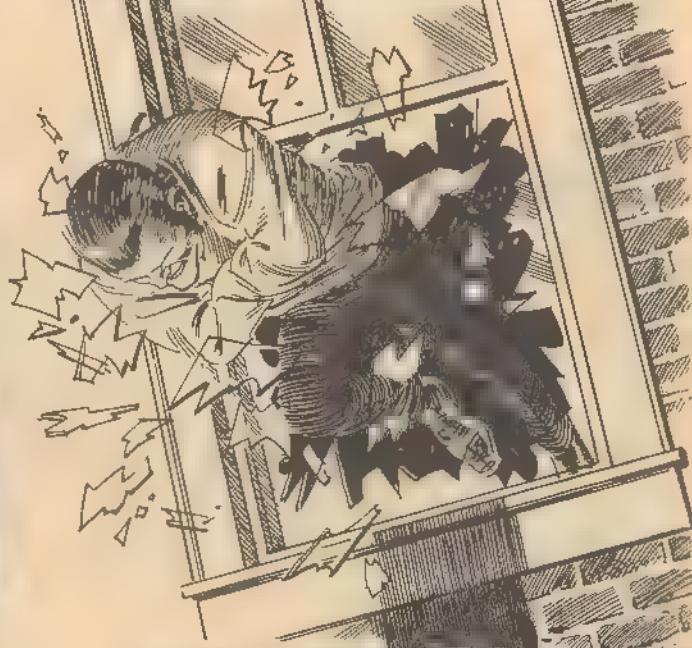
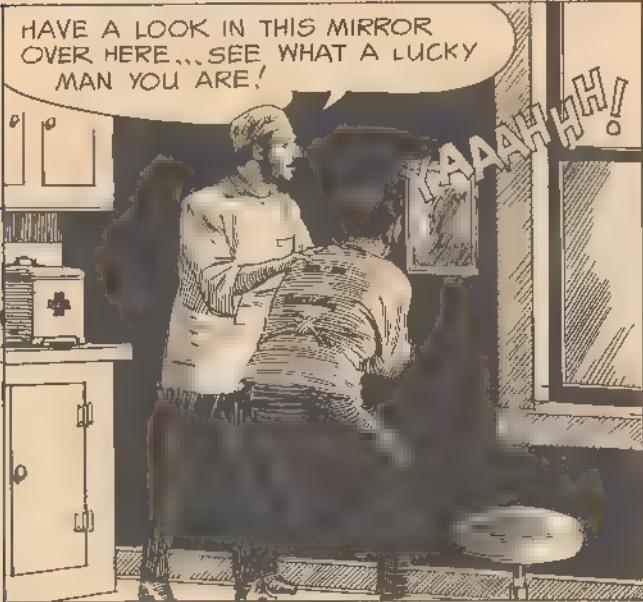


EVEN NOW I STILL HEAR IT, BUT I'M IN CONTROL! BEAT ON, HIDEOUS HEART, I IGNORE YOU! LOUD AS YOU BEAT, THE OLD MAN CAN'T COME BACK! I'M FREE OF HIS EVIL EYE FOREVER!

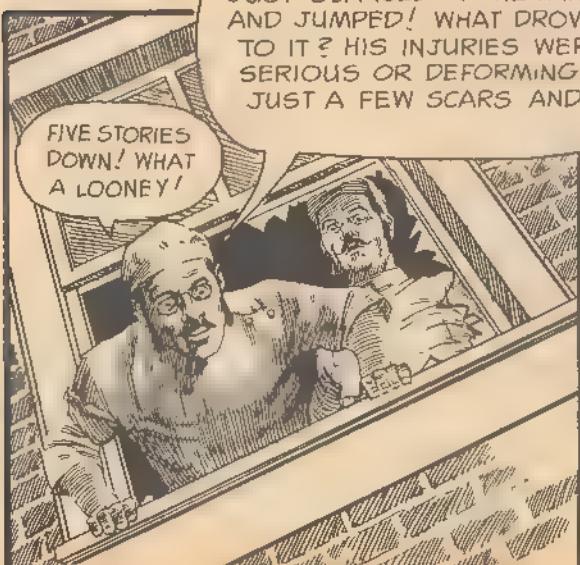
THAT'S THE LAST ONE. SOME OF THE SCARS NEED TIME TO HEAL. BUT YOU'RE COMING ALONG NICELY! AMAZING LUCK WITH ALL THE GLASS WE HAD TO REMOVE!



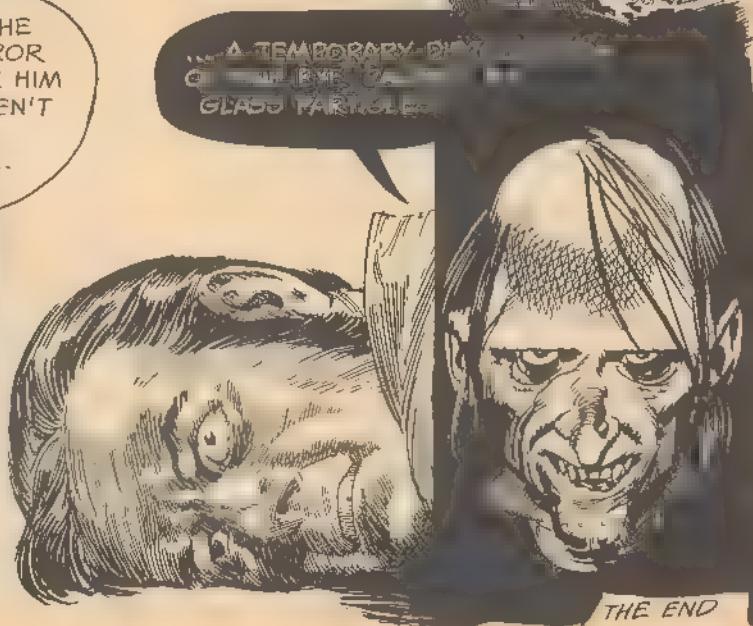
HAVE A LOOK IN THIS MIRROR OVER HERE... SEE WHAT A LUCKY MAN YOU ARE!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND! HE JUST GLANCED IN THE MIRROR AND JUMPED! WHAT DROVE HIM TO IT? HIS INJURIES WEREN'T SERIOUS OR DEFORMING, JUST A FEW SCARS AND...



...A TEMPORARY BLIND EYE TO THE GLASS MASHED...



THE END



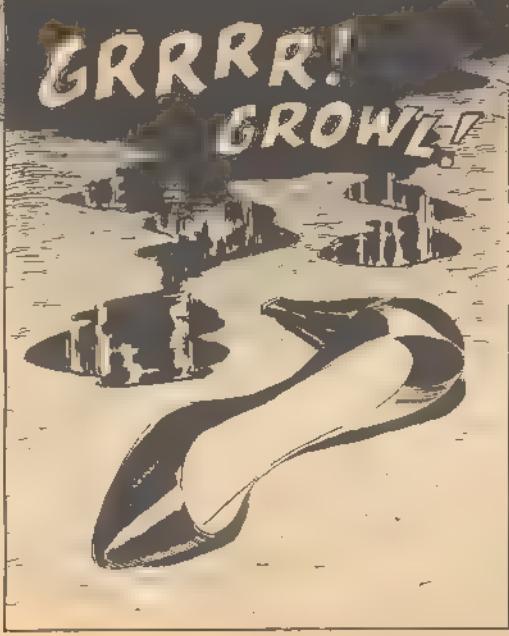
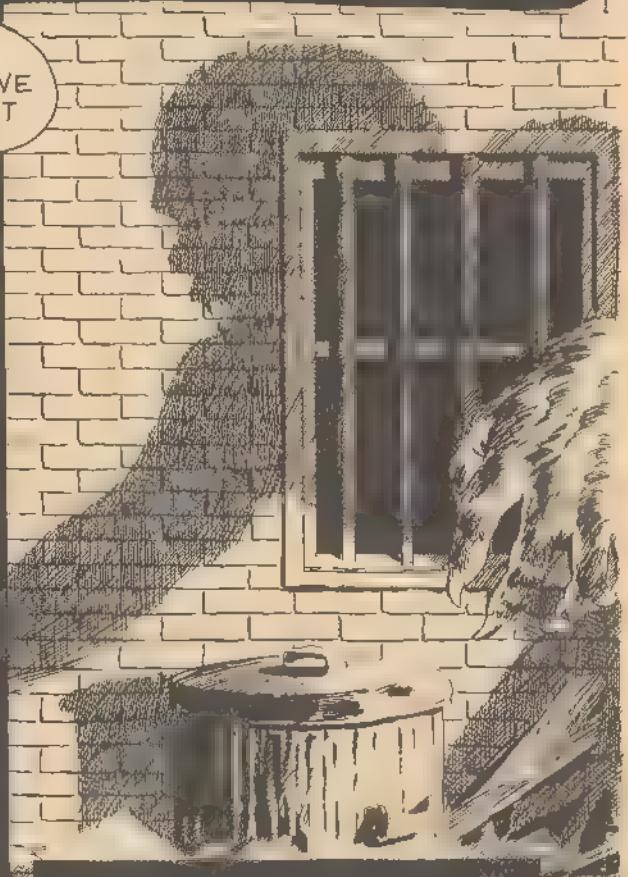
NOW, MY LITTLE FIENDS, I WANT YOU TO MEET A FRIEND OF MINE...
JOE SCHNEIDER... HE'S A LITTLE MAN, BUT A BIG OPERATOR...
HE NEVER MISSES AN ANGEL! EVEN MADE A DEAL WITH A WITCH!
THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO TELL YOU ABOUT... IT WAS A...

HOWLING SUCCESS!

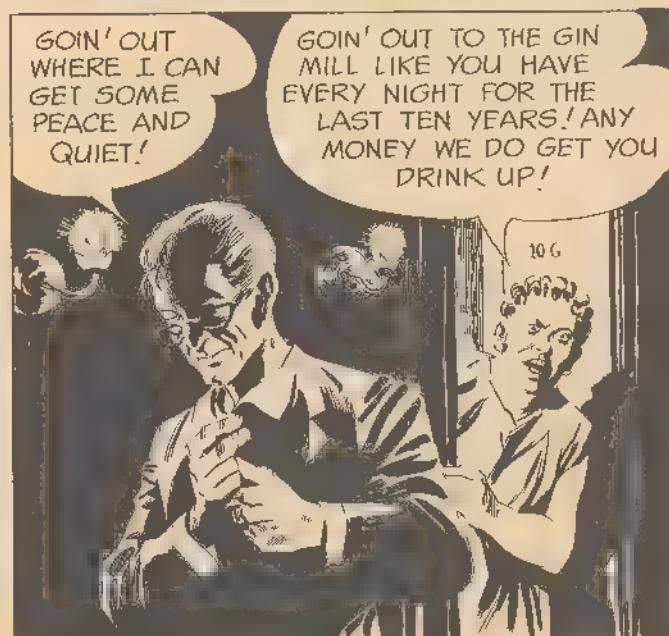
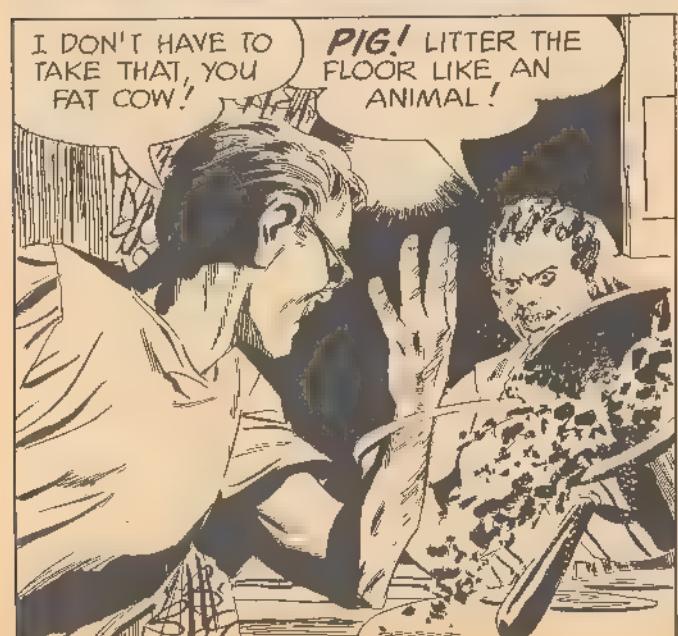


WE SHOULDN'T HAVE
STAYED OUT SO LATE!
POLICE SAY THERE'S
A MANIAC LOOSE!

DON'T WORRY,
HONEY! YOU HAVE
ME TO PROTECT
YOU!



torres



OLD BATTLEAX! OUGHTA BE GLAD
I GO OUT... LEAVE 'ER ALONE TO
STUFF HER FACE AN' GET FATTER
AND FATTER!

HOWZAT FOR
DOMESTIC BLISS,
EH? ACTUALLY,
JOE'S WIFE JUST
DOESN'T UNDER-
STAND HIM... HE'S
GOT A LOT OF
GOOD IDEAS...
HEH, HEH! READ
ON, FRIENDS!

@#!!*@#!! BIDDY!



CALL ME WORTHLESS!
WHAT'S SHE THINK
SHE'S?! ONLY GOOD
SHE'D BE IS DEAD...
THEN OUR JOINT
INSURANCE POLICY'D
PAY OFF!

TEN THOUSAND
BUCKS! IF ETHEL'D
JUST KICK OFF!

...OR IF I'D FIND A
WAY TO KICK HER
OFF!

JOE'S
Bar & Grill





WAIT A MINUTE! I'M JUST
SMALL ENOUGH TO MAKE
IT BETWEEN THESE
BARS!

VARGE
SNORT
GROWL

TOO BIG TO GET THROUGH
THE BARS? HA! JOE
SCHNEIDER'S ALWAYS
GOT AN ANGLE!!

AIN'T YOU SATISFIED? YOU NAILED ONE
GUY TONIGHT... **HEY!** THAT GIVES ME AN
IDEA! HOW'D YOU LIKE ME TO SET
YOU UP A NICE EASY VICTIM? I
HELP YOU AND IT HELPS ME!

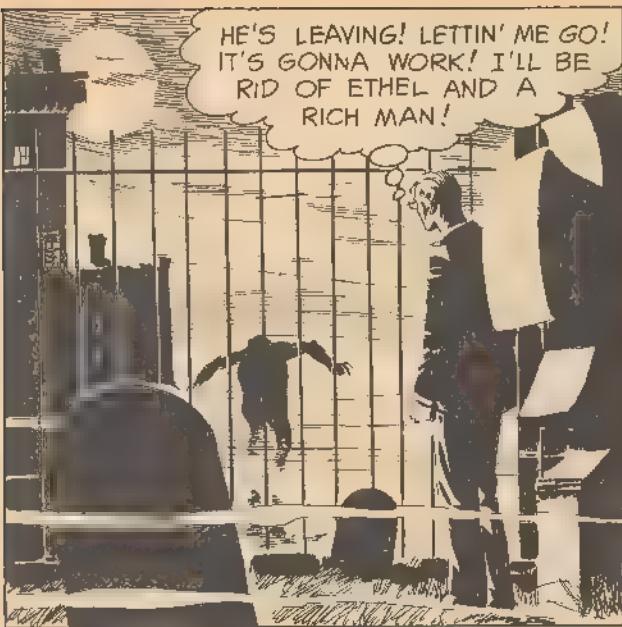
NEXT FULL MOON I BRING MY WIFE TO
WHERE I SAW YOU FIRST... **BINGO!**
EASY KILL FOR YOU AN' TEN
THOUSAND BUCKS INSURANCE
MONEY FOR ME! WATTA YOU
SAY, WEREWOLF? A DEAL?

I THOUGHT YOU'D BUY IT! OTHERWISE
WE'D KEEP STARIN' CROSS THIS FENCE
TILL MORNING THEN YOU'D CHANGE TO
A MAN AND I'D HAVE SOME HOT
NEWS FOR THE COPS!

YOWWWL!!

HE'S LEAVING! LETTIN' ME GO!
IT'S GONNA WORK! I'LL BE
RID OF ETHEL AND A
RICH MAN!

WHAT DID I TELL YOU...
IS JOE AN OPERATOR?
ALL HE HAS TO DO
NOW IS SET ETHEL UP
AND THE BIGGEST DEAL
OF HIS LIFE IS CLINCHED!
C'MON, FELLOWS AND
GOHLS, LET'S FLIP
OUR CALENDARS AHEAD
TO THE NEXT **FULL MOON...**



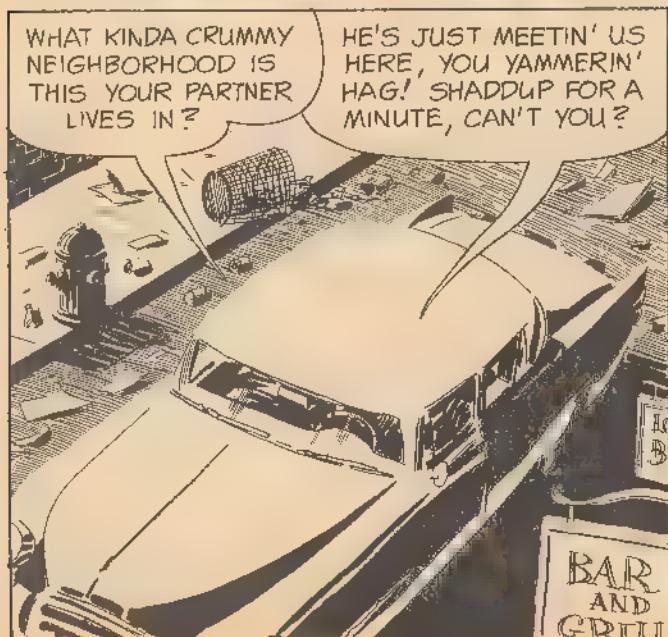
THAT'S RIGHT, BIG MOUTH... YOU THINK
I NEVER COME THROUGH WITH ANY-
THING... TONIGHT I'M TAKIN' YOU WITH
ME TO MEET MY PARTNER IN THIS
LATEST DEAL! THEN LET'S HEAR
YOU SQUAWK!

I'LL GO, YOU SNIVELING
SHRIMP, JUST TO CALL
YOUR BLUFF!

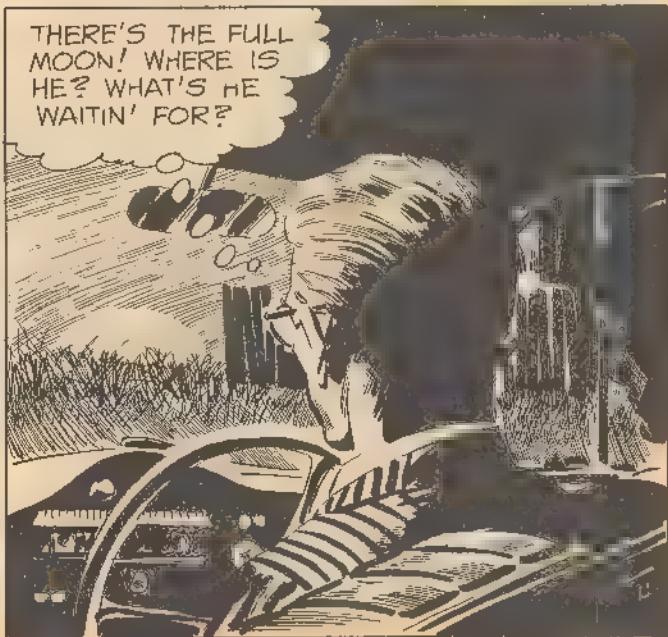


WHAT KINDA CRUMMY
NEIGHBORHOOD IS
THIS YOUR PARTNER
LIVES IN?

HE'S JUST MEETIN' US
HERE, YOU YAMMERIN'
HAG! SHADDUP FOR A
MINUTE, CAN'T YOU?



THERE'S THE FULL
MOON! WHERE IS
HE? WHAT'S HE
WAITIN' FOR?

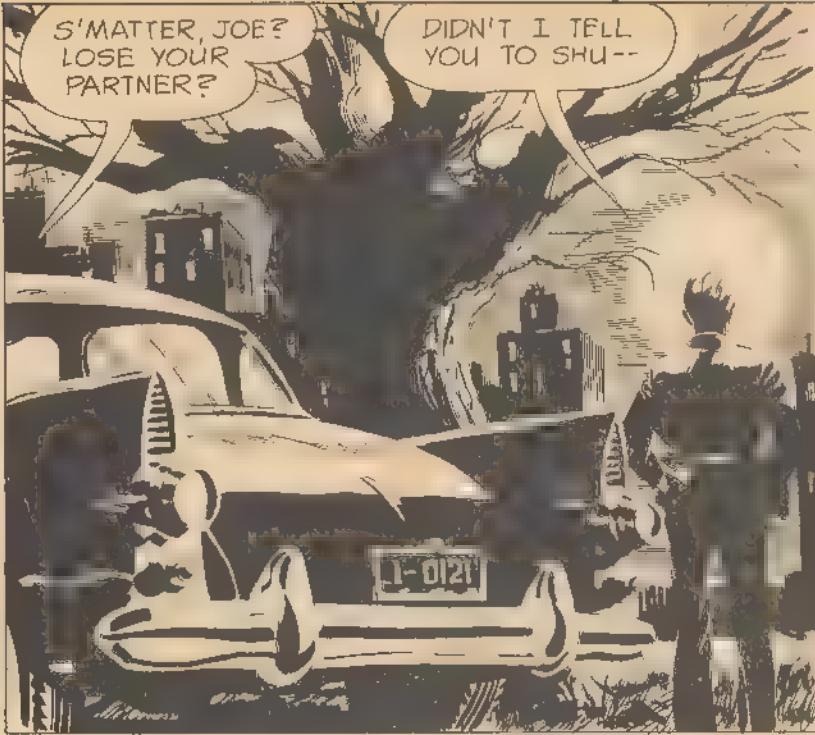


SOON AS HE COMES, I'LL SHOVE
HER FORWARD, THEN JUMP IN THE
CAR... **BLAST IT!** WHERE **IS**
THAT STUPID WEREWOLF?



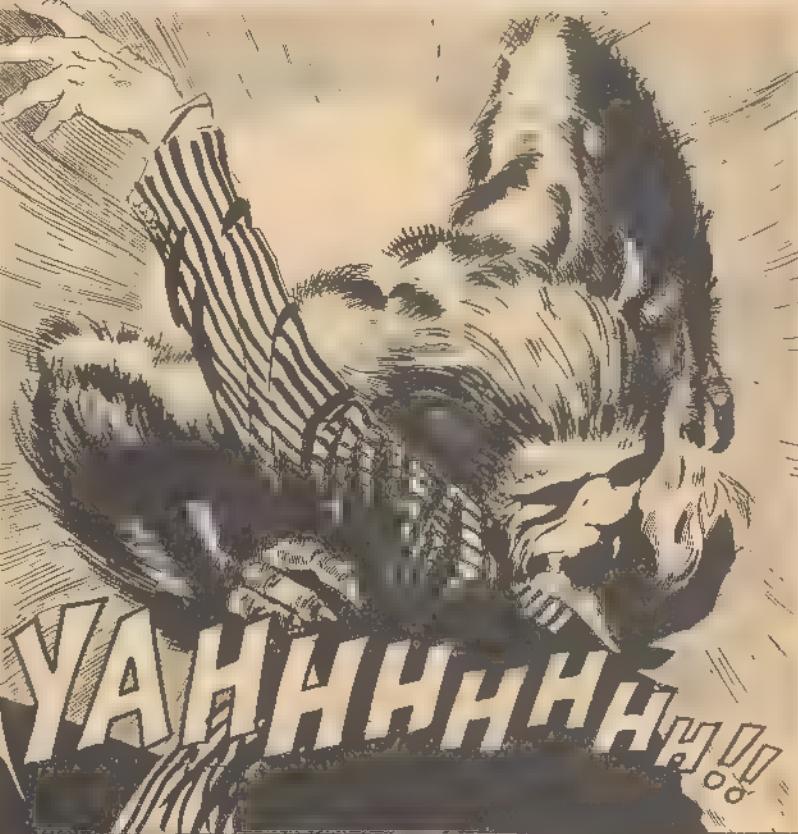
S'MATTER, JOE?
LOSE YOUR
PARTNER?

DIDN'T I TELL
YOU TO SHU--



ETHEL! YOU'RE--

THE
WEREWOLF!
AND THIS TIME
THERE'S NO
BARS BETWEEN
US!



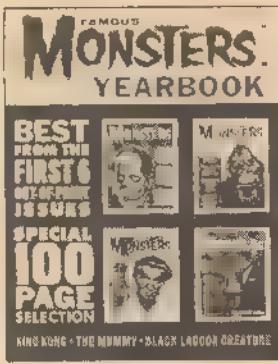
HEH, HEH! GOES TO SHOW YOU
NO MATTER HOW LONG YOU LIVE
WITH A WOMAN, YOU NEVER
REALLY GET TO KNOW HER.
DON'T THINK JOE DIDN'T GET
ANYTHING OUT OF THIS... WITH
THE JOINT INSURANCE MONEY
ETHEL GAVE HIM A VERY
NICE FUNERAL. AH, WELL,
AS JOE WOULD SAY, IT'S A
BIG DEAL!

END

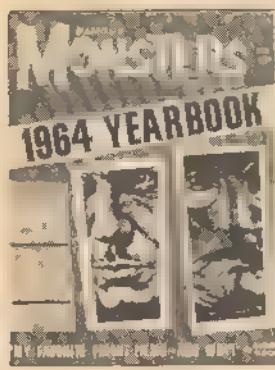


**BACK ISSUES of
FAMOUS
MONSTERS
for YOUR
PRIVATE
COLLECTION!**

Is your FAMOUS MONSTERS collection complete? Buy now, trade later with fellow fans for issues you're missing. Better get yours NOW—while short supply lasts!



1963
YEARBOOK



1964
YEARBOOK



1965
YEARBOOK



#7 ALL ABOUT
CYCLOPS



#9 THE OPERA
PHANTOM

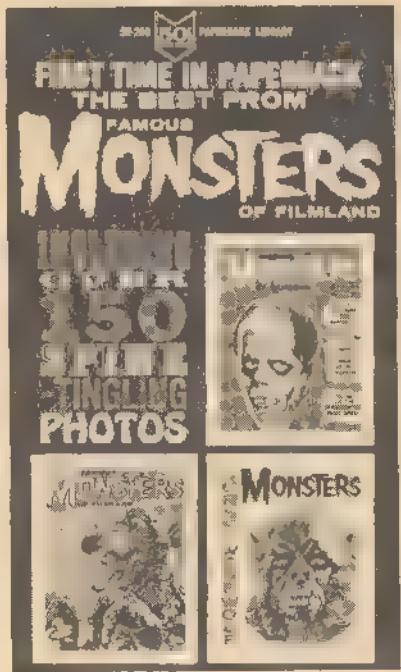


#10 "MENACE" OF
"PSYCHO" BLOCH

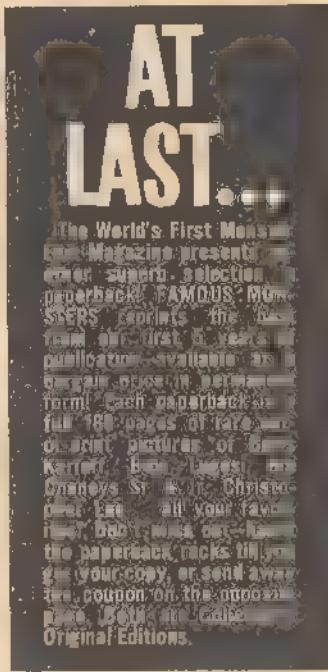


#17 THE LONE
STRANGER

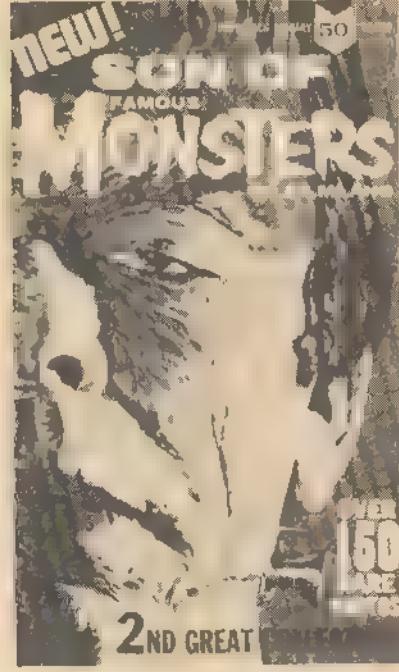
ANOTHER FAMOUS MONSTERS PAPERBACK!



PAPERBACK #1



PAPERBACK #2





#18 MAKE-UP CONTEST WINNERS



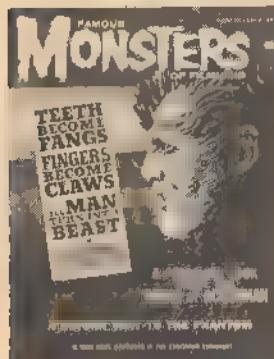
#19 SPECIAL SUMMER ISSUE



#20 CARRADINE THE THIN MONSTER



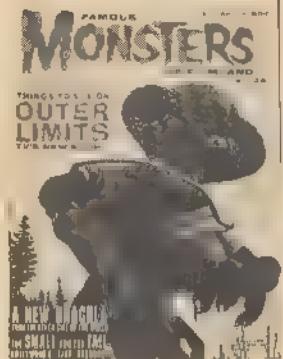
#23 SON OF KONG



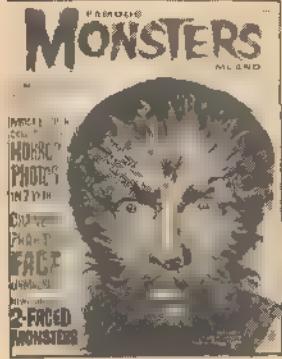
#24 WEREWOLF OF LONDON



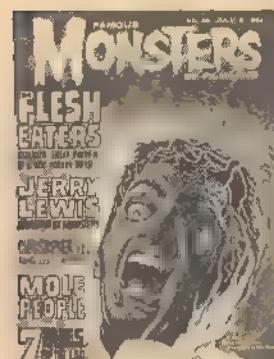
#25 KONG THE KING



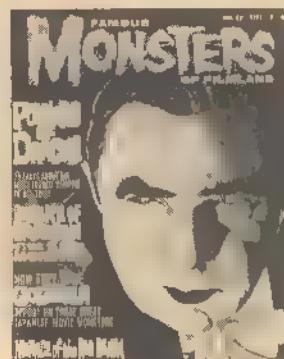
#26 OUTER LIMITS



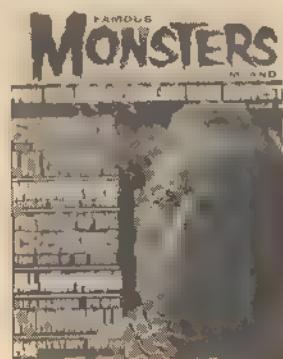
#28 CHANEY UNMASKED



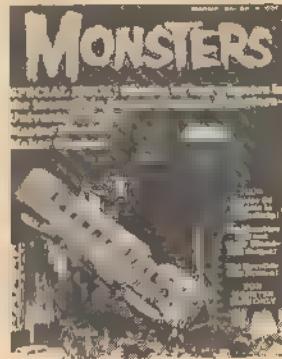
#29 CHRISTOPHER LEE



#30 POWERS OF DRACULA



#31 SPECIAL CONTEST ISSUE



#32 CONTEST WINNERS

- 1963 ANNUAL YEARBOOK (\$1)
- 1964 ANNUAL YEARBOOK (\$1)
- 1965 ANNUAL YEARBOOK (\$1)
- #7 (\$1)
- #9 (\$1)
- #10 (\$1)
- #12 (\$1)
- #17 (\$1)
- #18 (\$1)
- #19 (\$1)
- #20 (\$1)

- #23 (60c)
- #24 (60c)
- #25 (60c)
- #26 (60c)
- #28 (60c)
- #29 (60c)
- #30 (60c)
- #31 (60c)
- #32 (60c)
- PAPERBACK BOOK #1 (60c)
- PAPERBACK BOOK #2 (60c)

FAMOUS MONSTERS BACK ISSUE DEPT. C-3
1426 E. WASHINGTON LANE,
PHILADELPHIA, PENNA. 19138

I enclose \$_____ for the back issues.
 I enclose \$3.00 for a 6-issue subscription.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE..... ZIPCODE.....

LAST STORY. LEAVE YOU CRAVING REST AND RELAXATION? HOW ABOUT A NICE QUIET HOTEL ROOM? WE KNOW JUST THE SPOT... PLENTY OF ROOM, NO RESERVATIONS NEEDED! SIGHTS ARE THE BEST! PEOPLE SAY THIS HOTEL...

HAUNTED!

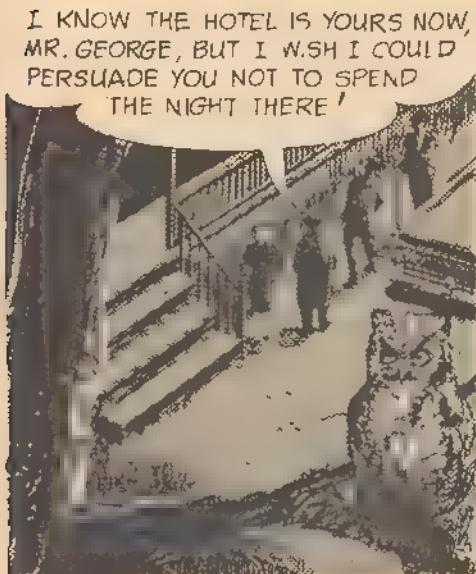


I KNOW THE HOTEL IS YOURS NOW, MR. GEORGE, BUT I WISH I COULD PERSUADE YOU NOT TO SPEND THE NIGHT THERE!

MY UNCLE WILLED IT TO ME, HAUNTED OR NOT I OUGHT TO SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE! RANSOME HERE'S AN AUTHORITY ON GHOSTS, I'LL BE SAFE WITH HIM ALONG, TRASK!

MY EXPLORATIONS OF THE SUPER-NATURAL SEEM TO ALWAYS YIELD A LOGICAL EXPLANATION...

IF YOU WON'T BELIEVE YOUR LAWYER, BELIEVE ME, YOUR OWN COUSIN.. THIS HOTEL ISN'T LOGICAL!





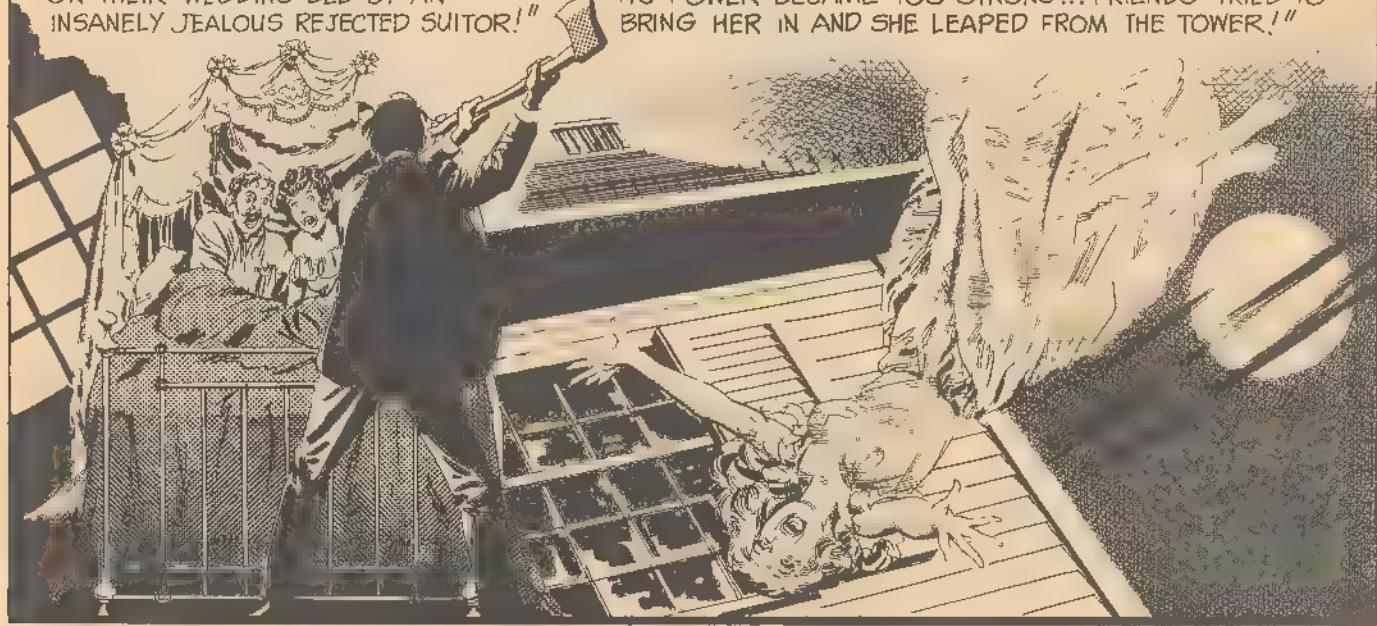
PLEASE LISTEN TO MISS WRIGHT... SINCE ITS CREATION, GREENHEDGE LODGE HAS A HISTORY OF BLOODSHED, VIOLENCE, AND **TEROR**!

"IT WAS CONSTRUCTED IN 1865, ON ONE OF THE BLOODIEST CIVIL WAR BATTLE SITES.. OPENING DAY, THE BUILDING'S ARCHITECT WENT BERSERK AND KILLED HIMSELF IN THE HOTEL LOBBY!"



"THE TURN OF THE CENTURY SAW THE ADDITION OF A BRIDAL SUITE... ITS FIRST OCCUPANTS WERE BUTCHERED ON THEIR WEDDING BED BY AN INSANELY JEALOUS REJECTED SUITOR!"

"ONE OF THE MORE RECENT OWNERS WAS IRRESISTIBLY DRAWN TO THE NORTH TOWER... MAKING MORE AND MORE COMPULSIVE EXCURSIONS TO ITS ROOF UNTIL ITS POWER BECAME TOO STRONG... FRIENDS TRIED TO BRING HER IN AND SHE LEAPED FROM THE TOWER!"



THEN, OF COURSE, THERE
WAS YOUR UNCLE...
FOUND DEAD IN THE
HOTEL OFFICE! HEART
ATTACK...THEY SAY!

BUT IT WAS
MORE THAN THAT!
THE EXPRESSION
ON HIS FACE...
AS THOUGH HE'D
BEEN... **FRIGHTENED
TO DEATH!**

MOST INTEREST-
ING! THIS MAY
BE THE VERY
PLACE I'M
LOOKING
FOR!

IF WE CAN'T TALK YOU OUT OF IT, THEN
WE'LL SAY GOOD NIGHT... AND
GOOD LUCK!

G-GOOD NIGHT...

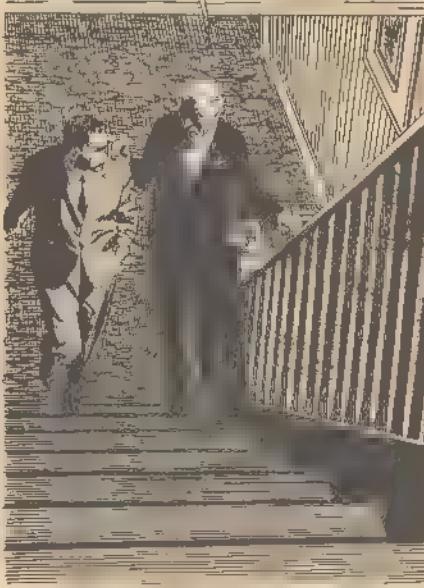


SEEMS RUN DOWN BUT AT LEAST
THEY'VE KEPT THE CLOCK
WORKING..

MIDNIGHT! WHAT
AN HOUR TO BEGIN A
STAY IN A HAUNTED
HOTEL!



FOREGO THE MELODRAMAS, MR.
GEORGE, YOU'LL ONLY FRIGHTEN
YOURSELF. THERE'S NO
LOGICAL REASON FOR GHOSTS
TO ALWAYS APPEAR AT MID-
NIGHT! WHY WOULD THE DEAD
KEEP TIME SCHEDULES!



AT LEAST WE'VE GOT OUR
CHOICE OF ROOMS — HEY!

A SHOT! FROM
DOWNSTAIRS IN
THE LOBBY!

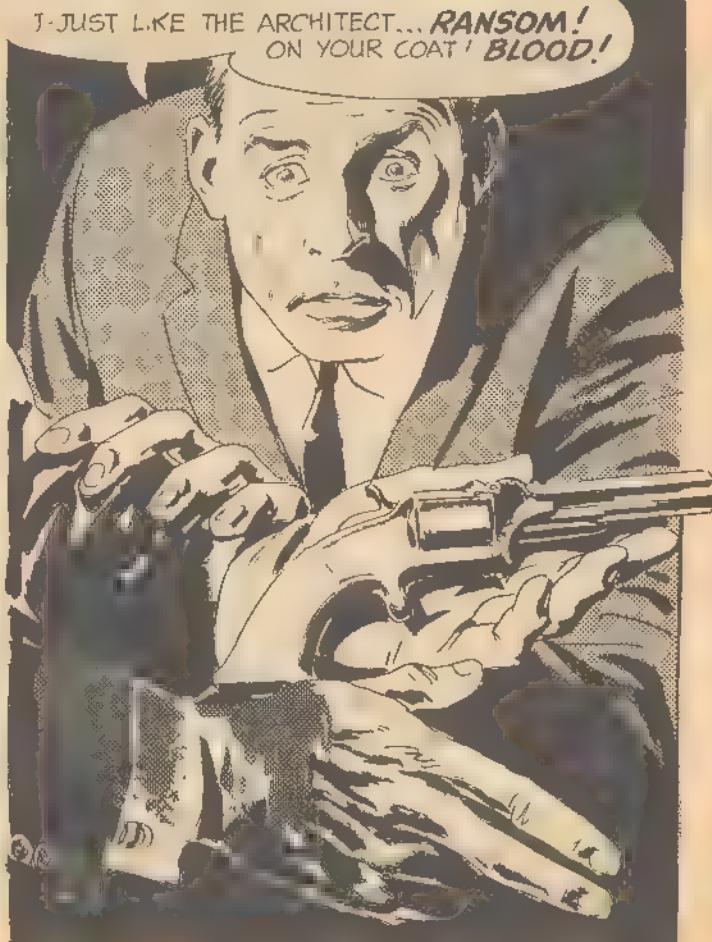


THERE'S NOTHING DOWN HERE!...

EXCEPT THIS! CIVIL WAR
VINTAGE... BUT RECENTLY
FIRED!



I JUST LIKE THE ARCHITECT... RANSOM!
ON YOUR COAT! BLOOD!





I DON'T LIKE IT! FIRST THE PISTOL NOW **THIS!** M-MAYBE MY COUSIN AND MR. TRASK WERE RIGHT THERE'S STILL TIME TO GET OUT OF HERE!

NONSENSE! I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS THE WORK OF GHOSTS. THERE MUST BE AN EXPLANATION.



I CAN'T (PUFF) STAND MUCH MORE OF THIS, (PUFF) RANSOM! DON'T GO ANY FURTHER! (PUFF) THAT'S THE DOOR TO THE **NORTH TOWER** ROOF!

WE CAN'T STOP NOW! I'M SURE THAT SCREAM CAME FROM BEYOND HERE!

I'VE HAD ENOUGH! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, RANSOM! I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF THIS HOTEL!

CURB YOUR (IMAGINATION, GEORGE! THERE MUST BE AN ANSWER! STRANGE! THERE'S NO WIND WHY SHOULD THAT DOOR BLOW SHUT!



RANSOM! LOOK! GOOD LORD!



LOOK OUT, GEORGE!

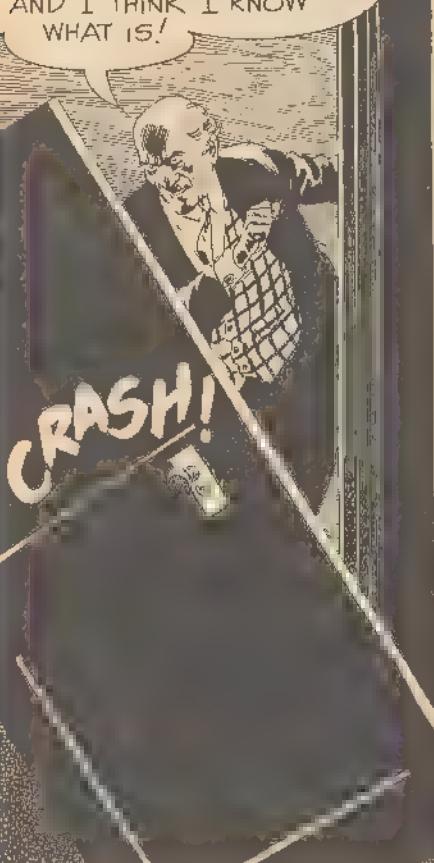


ENOUGH OF THIS! THERE IS
ALWAYS AN EXPLANATION
AND I THINK I KNOW
WHAT IS!

B-BUT... ON THE ROOF...
T-THE GHOST... YOU WENT
RIGHT THROUGH...

BELIEVE

ME, GEORGE, I'D
KNOW A GHOST IF I
SAW ONE! A-HA!
THIS CORRIDOR MUST
LEAD TO THE
SOUTH TOWER...



... AND THE
ANSWER!

MY COUSIN!
MR. TRASK!

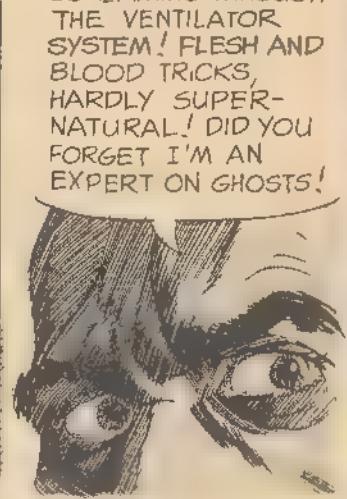


H-HOW DID YOU GUESS ? YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN SCARED OFF ! WE'D HAVE BOUGHT THE PLACE DIRT CHEAP FROM GEORGE AND MADE A BUNDLE WHEN THEY BUILT THE NEW HIGHWAY THROUGH THE PROPERTY !

SHOWING THE MOVIE ON THE NORTH TOWER DOOR SHOULD HAVE CLINCHED IT ! IT WAS PERFECT THE WAY WE MADE IT ! LOOKED JUST LIKE SOMEONE WALKING THROUGH THE DOOR !

CHEAP THEATRICALS ! NO DOUBT WHAT BROUGHT ON THE HEART ATTACK OF MR. GEORGE'S UNCLE ! PIGS BLOOD SQUIRTED THROUGH CRACKS IN THE FLOOR ... ANTIQUE PISTOLS ... SCREAMING THROUGH THE VENTILATOR SYSTEM ! FLESH AND BLOOD TRICKS, HARDLY SUPER-NATURAL ! DID YOU FORGET I'M AN EXPERT ON GHOSTS !

THERE ! SINCE THEY'RE SO FOND OF THIS ROOM LET IT BE THE R PRISON UNTIL THEY CAN BE PROPERLY TAKEN CARE OF



YET YOU KNEW INSTINCTIVELY IT WASN'T THE WORK OF GHOSTS ! HOW, MR. RANSOM ? HOW COULD YOU TELL IT WASN'T A *REAL GHOST* ?

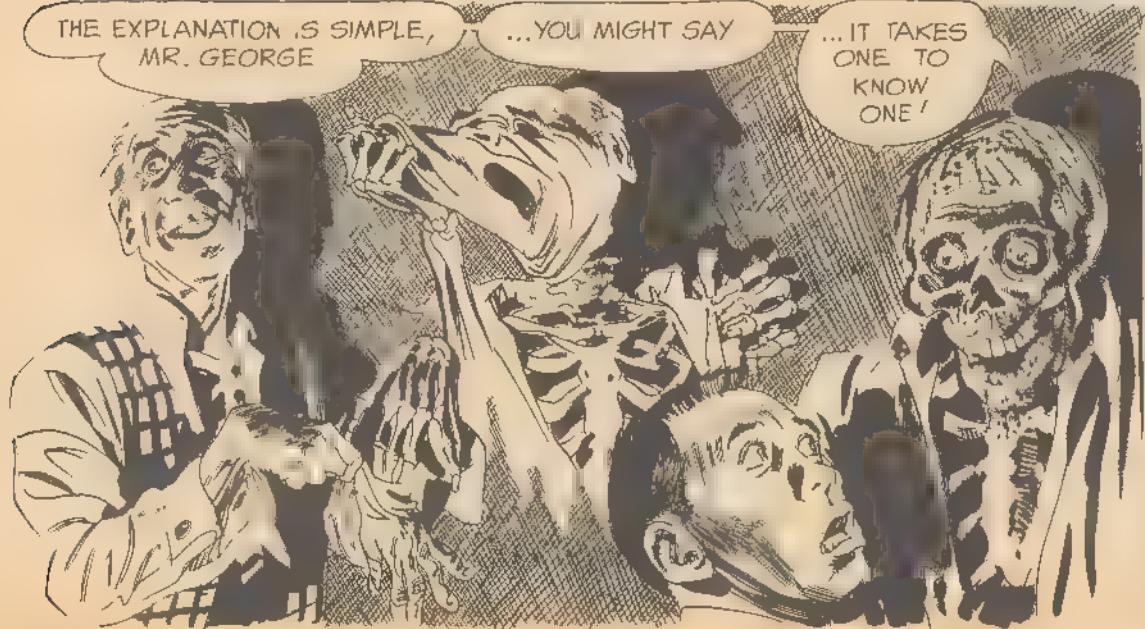
I'M NOT A SUPERNATURAL EXPERT WITHOUT REASON ... FROM THEIR FIRST TRICK IT WAS OBVIOUS, BUT IT AMUSED ME TO SEE HOW FAR THEY'D GO ...



THE EXPLANATION IS SIMPLE, MR. GEORGE

... YOU MIGHT SAY

... IT TAKES ONE TO KNOW ONE !



SURE DOES !
WHY DIDN'T
GEORGE
MURKIN
TRY
TO
...
STAND
GHOST
A CHANCE !



A COMPLETE COLLECTION OF HORROR & MONSTER MOVIES

NOW YOU CAN OWN AND SHOW THESE COMPLETE FILMS RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME
SPECIAL TO OUR READERS—\$5.95 EACH

COMPLETE EDITIONS 8MM 200FT



WAR OF THE COLOSSAL BEAST

A monster of the Atomic Age! A towering terror from Hell! The story of a man trapped in the blast of a plutonium bomb—and the terrible events that followed. Only \$5.95.



VARAN THE UNBELIEVABLE

Varan came from a World Below—to terrorize, to destroy, to revenge! From the makers of such classics as Godzilla, Rodan, & The Mysterians comes the Fantastic VARAN. Only \$5.95.



THE UNDEAD

Horror that screams from the grave—The Undead! An evil curse from the past rises again to strike down its victims. An adventure into creeping terror you'll never forget. Only \$5.95.



I WAS A TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN

Nothing like this in all the history of horror! The body of a boy . . . the mind of a monster . . . the soul of an unearthly THING! See the fiendish monster created by a mad doctor. Only \$5.95.



THE CREATURE WALKS AMONG US

The Creature is captured by scientists in an eerie lagoon, and is returned to civilization. He escapes—and leaves a wake of destruction while terrorizing the countryside. Only \$5.95



THE MUMMY'S TOMB

A living mummy, hundreds of years old, seeks revenge from the family that found his unopen crypt in Egypt. Step by step this "creature from the past" brings destruction to all who were cursed by entrance into his unholy tomb. Only \$5.95.



TARANTULA

A scientist experiments with nature and the result is a "MONSTER SPIDER" that threatens the world with destruction. A weird story, a terrifying film. Only \$5.95

CAPTAIN COMPANY, Dept. C-3
Box 6573 Phila. 38, Penna.

ALL FILMS A FULL
200 FEET EDITION

Please rush me the following, for which I enclose \$5.95 plus 25c postage & handling for each film checked below:

THE MUMMY'S TOMB TARANTULA
 WAR OF THE COLOSSAL BEAST VARAN THE UNBELIEVABLE
 THE UNDEAD I WAS A TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN
 THE CREATURE WALKS AMONG US

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIPCODE _____



ALL RIGHT, FIENDS... READY FOR A STORY THAT'S REALLY OUT OF THIS WORLD? HEH, HEH! WAY OUT IN SPACE! PUMP YOUR SHINIES WITH LANKS, ONTO THE LAUNCHING PAD AND GET READY TO ORBIT! OF COURSE, I WOULD WARN YOU, YOUR TRANSPORTATION IS ABOUT TO MEET WITH AN...

INCIDENT in the BEYOND!



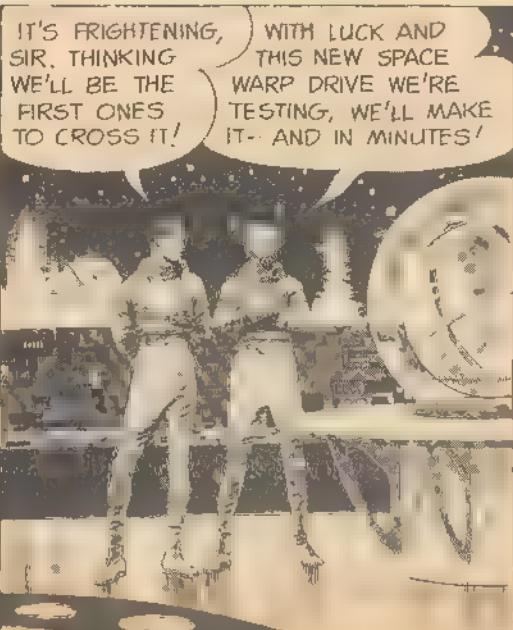
GRAY MORROW

THERE GOES PLUTO!

NOTHING AHEAD BUT THAT BIG BLACK BEYOND BETWEEN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM AND THE NEAREST STAR

IT'S FRIGHTENING, SIR. THINKING WE'LL BE THE FIRST ONES TO CROSS IT!

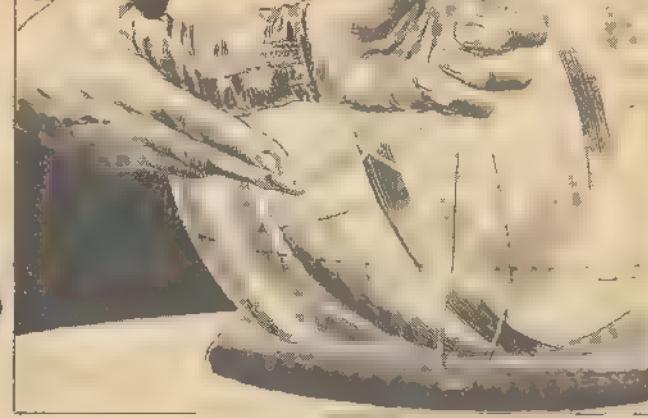
WITH LUCK AND THIS NEW SPACE WARP DRIVE WE'RE TESTING, WE'LL MAKE IT- AND IN MINUTES!



I'VE NEVER QUITE UNDERSTOOD, SIR. WITH OUR FASTEST DRIVES IT WOULD PREVIOUSLY HAVE TAKEN HALF A LIFETIME TO CROSS THIS VOID!

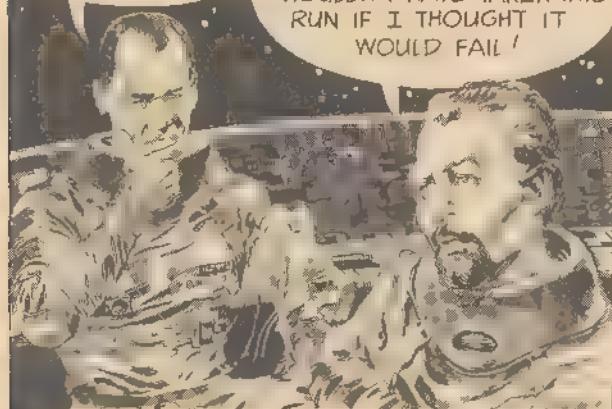
SAY WE WERE GOING FROM ONE END OF THE STRING TO THE OTHER REGULAR DRIVES WOULD TAKE YOU ALONG THE LENGTH OF THE STRING...

THE WARP DRIVE DOESN'T TAKE YOU **ACROSS** SPACE, BUT CREATES A WARP LIKE THE LOOP IN THIS STRING AND ALLOWS YOU TO PASS **THROUGH** TO YOUR DESTINATION!



THEY TRIED THIS WARP BUSINESS ONCE BEFORE DIDN'T THEY, SIR? OVER TWENTY YEARS AGO, WITHOUT SUCCESS?

THE TEST SHIP WAS NEVER HEARD FROM AFTER THEY CUT IN THE WARP DRIVE. BUT THEY'VE HAD ALL THIS TIME TO PERFECT IT. I WOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN THIS RUN IF I THOUGHT IT WOULD FAIL!



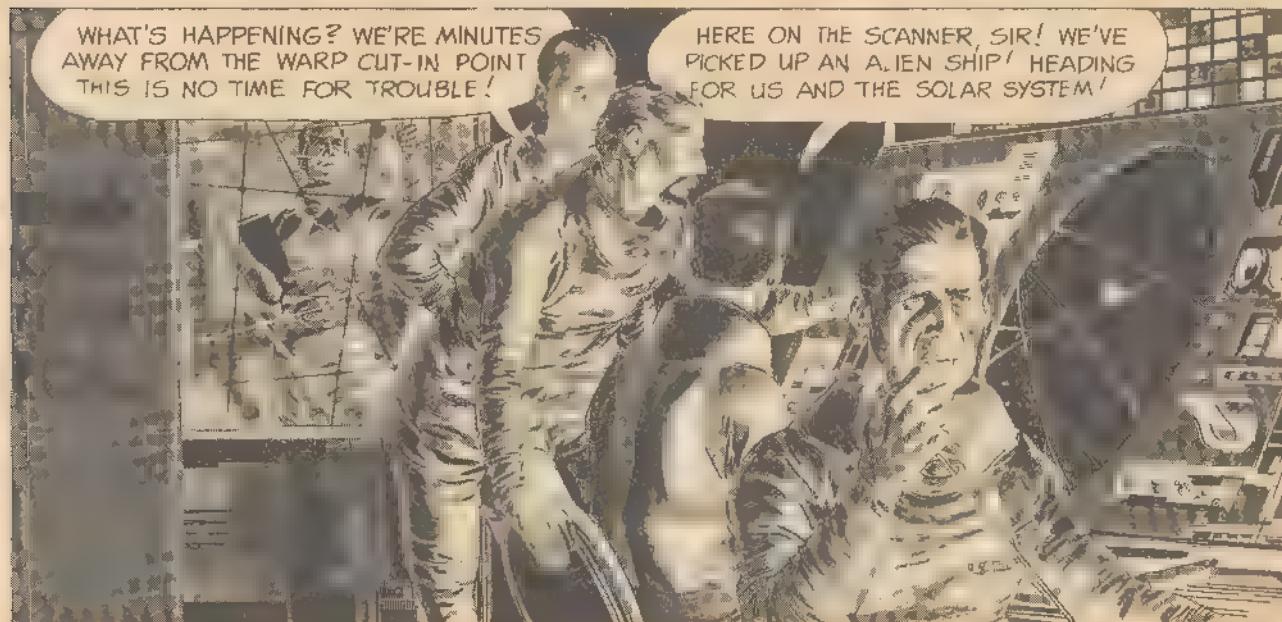
WE'VE ALMOST REACHED THE CUT-IN POINT OURSELVES - THEN WE'LL KNOW FOR SURE!

CAPTAIN! YOU'RE WANTED DOWN IN COMMUNICATIONS CONTROL! THEY'VE SPOTTED SOMETHING STRANGE!



WHAT'S HAPPENING? WE'RE MINUTES AWAY FROM THE WARP CUT-IN POINT. THIS IS NO TIME FOR TROUBLE!

HERE ON THE SCANNER, SIR! WE'VE PICKED UP AN ALIEN SHIP! HEADING FOR US AND THE SOLAR SYSTEM!



WHO ARE THEY? WHERE COULD THEY BE FROM?

THERE'S A WHOLE GALAXY BEHIND THEM. THEY COULD BE FROM ANYWHERE. SEND A SIGNAL SO WE CAN ESTABLISH CONTACT!

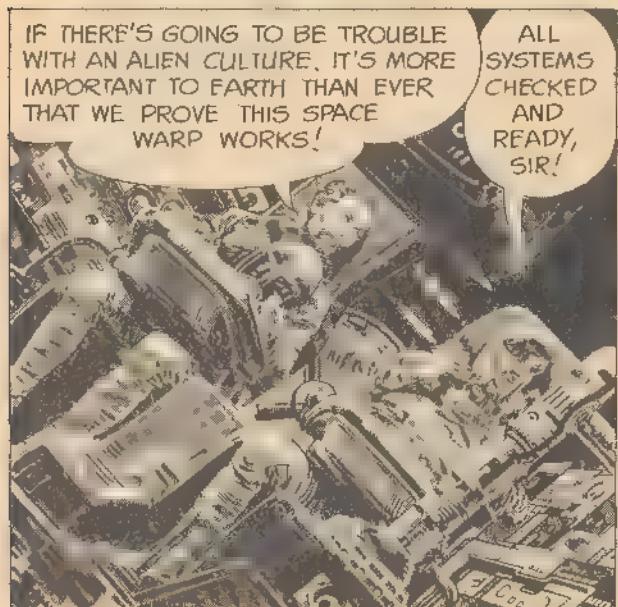
SIR, WE'RE SENDING ON ALL FREQUENCIES THEY'RE RECEIVING BUT NOT ANSWERING!

I DON'T LIKE THIS! SIR, THAT TEST SHIP THAT DISAPPEARED YEARS AGO... HOW DO WE KNOW IT WASN'T THE VICTIM OF AN ALIEN ATTACK!

AND IT'S STRANGE THAT THEY'D APPEAR RIGHT HERE AT THE CUT-IN POINT... ALMOST AS IF THEY MEANT TO STOP US FROM TRYING THE WARD-DRIVE!

THEY'RE STILL NOT ANSWERING, SIR!



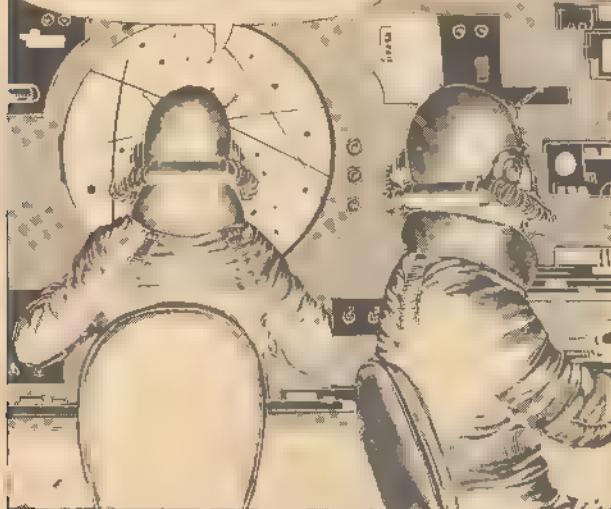


THAT'S IT! EVERYONE REMAIN IN HARNESS. I WANT A COMPLETE CHECK OF ALL STATIONS!

ROCKET CONTROL? CHECK. WEAPONS DECK? CHECK. COMMUNICATIONS CONTROL? COME IN, COMMUNICATIONS CONTROL! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?



THE INSTRUMENTS WERE ACTING UP WHEN WE CAME OUT OF THE WARP-DRIVE, SIR. SEEMS OKAY NOW.



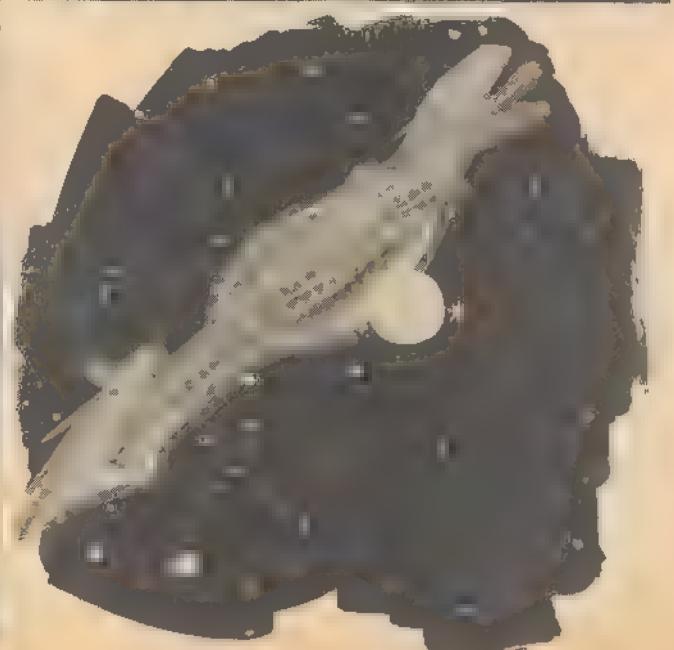
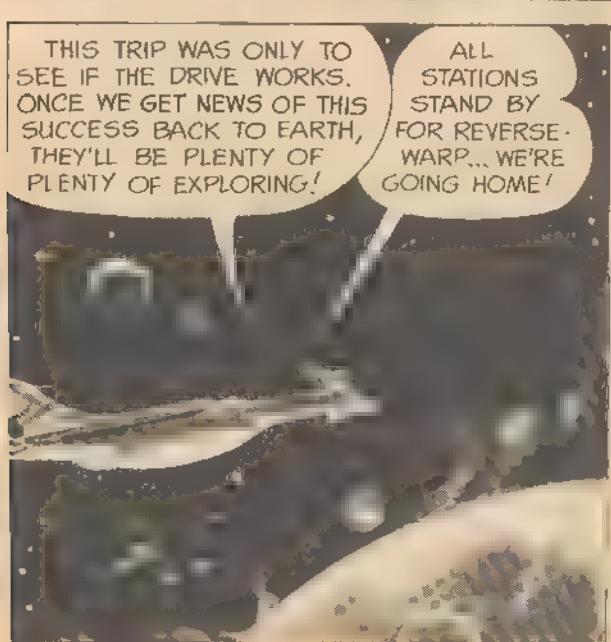
THERE IT IS!
A WHOLE NEW
SOLAR SYSTEM!

I'M SORRY WE'RE NOT
GOING TO HAVE TIME TO
EXPLORE IT!



THIS TRIP WAS ONLY TO SEE IF THE DRIVE WORKS. ONCE WE GET NEWS OF THIS SUCCESS BACK TO EARTH, THEY'LL BE PLENTY OF PLENTY OF EXPLORING!

ALL STATIONS STAND BY FOR REVERSE-WARP... WE'RE GOING HOME!

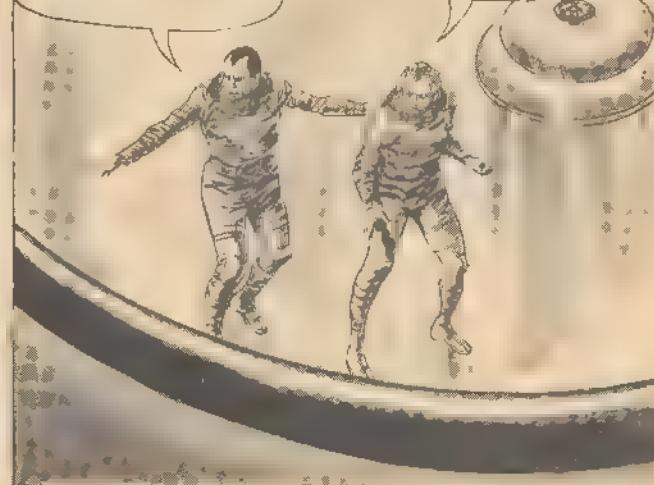


OUR OWN SOLAR SYSTEM
LOOKS GOOD TO ME! **HEY!**
WHAT'S THAT COMING
TOWARD US?

ANOTHER
SHIP! COULD
BE MORE
ALIEN TROUBLE!

BUT IT'S COMING FROM
OUR SOLAR SYSTEM! AN
ENTIRELY DIFFERENT TYPE
SHIP FROM THE ONE
WE BLASTED!

DOWN TO
COMMUNICATIONS
CONTROL! LET'S
CLEAR THIS UP!

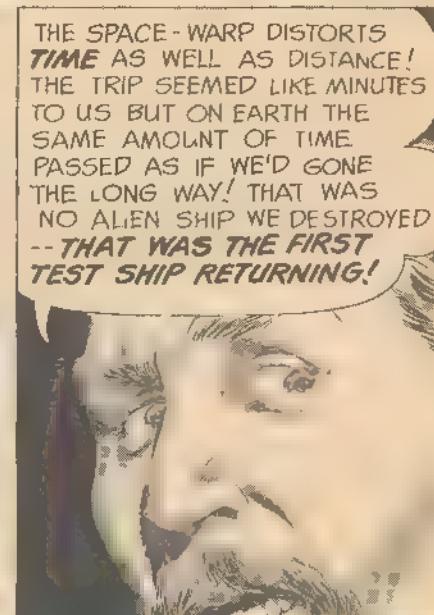


INSTRUMENTS ARE FOULLED
FROM THE REVERSE-WARP!
WE'RE RECEIVING BUT
CAN'T SEND!

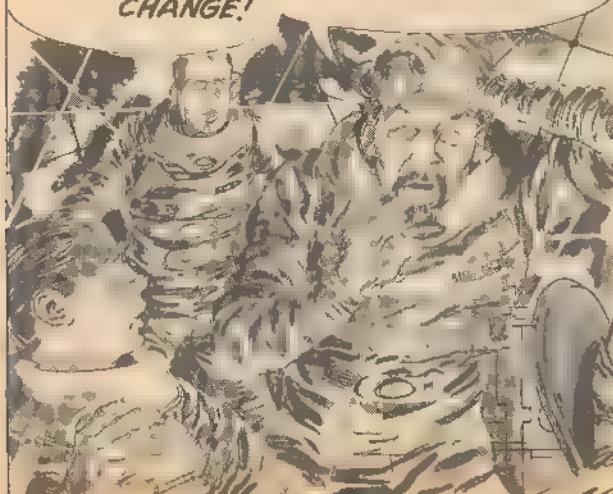
LISTEN!
THEY'RE
CONTACTING
US!

THIS IS
EARTHSHIP
5435! **RECEIVE**
IDENTIFY
YOURSELVES!
COME IN! **BUT NOT**
SEND? **JUST LIKE**
OTHER... **GOOD LORD!**
WHAT HAVE
WE DONE?

THE SPACE-WARP DISTORTS
TIME AS WELL AS DISTANCE!
THE TRIP SEEMED LIKE MINUTES
TO US BUT ON EARTH THE
SAME AMOUNT OF TIME
PASSED AS IF WE'D GONE
THE LONG WAY! THAT WAS
NO ALIEN SHIP WE DESTROYED
**-- THAT WAS THE FIRST
TEST SHIP RETURNING!**



TWENTY YEARS SINCE ANYONE HEARD OF
US! WHEN WE DON'T MAKE CONTACT THIS
SHIP MIGHT THINK LIKE WE DID ABOUT
ALIENS AND-- **QUICK! CHANGE COURSE!**
CHANGE!



AH, WELL... BACK
TO THE PAYING
COMIC BOOKS
DAY. THEY
WERE THE 60S
SUCH A
GOOD
TIME
LOVED 'EM
EACH TRIP
REALLY
BLAST THEM,
HEH!





STEP LIVELY, FIENDS! THE HORROR EXPRESS IS ABOUT TO DEPART... GOT THOSE COMMUTER TICKETS IN YOUR GRUBBY LITTLE HANDS? JOIN ARTHUR FORREST AS HE STARTS HIS...

RETURN TRIP!

ARTHUR
FORREST

BORN
SEPTEMBER 28

DIED

MARCH 5, 1952

AT LAST!

IT'S TAKEN
THREE YEARS

BUT I'VE FINALLY
DONE IT...

MY WILL HAS
TRIUMPHED OVER
THE GRAVE
ITSELF!



FLASHBACK:
3 YEARS AGO:

ARTHUR! YOU HAVEN'T
CHANGED YET AND WE WERE
DUE AT THE CLUB FIFTEEN
MINUTES AGO...

CAN'T POSSIBLY LEAVE
NOW, DEAR. HAVE TO
CHECK OUT THIS THEORY
AGAIN. IF I'M RIGHT IT
MEANS COMPLETE REORGANIZATION
OF OUR WEST
COAST DATA
PROCESSING
UNITS!

MOTHER WARNED ME
ABOUT MARRYING A GENIUS!
ONCE YOU SET YOUR MIND
TO A PROBLEM, NOTHING
STOPS YOU! TALK ABOUT
IRON WILL!

NO NEED FOR YOU
TO MISS THE FUN,
GLORIA. FRED
MASON'S USUALLY
THERE... HAVE HIM
TAKE YOU HOME!





HOME AT LAST! PLACE LOOKS DARK... NO! THERE'S A LIGHT UPSTAIRS... FRED ALWAYS SAID IF THIS WAS HIS HOUSE HE'D USE THAT UPSTAIRS ROOM AS A STUDY... FRED MASON! MY BEST FRIEND!

FLASHBACK:

YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN! THIS PAPER'S BRILLIANT! YOU'VE MADE FOOLS OUT OF THE WHOLE WEST COAST RESEARCH DIVISION INCLUDING AN ELECTRONIC COMPUTER! WHAT A BRAIN!

COMPUTERS CAN GO WRONG WITH OBSOLETE DATA. HERE'S WHERE THEY GOT OFF THE TRACK...

YOU'RE OVER MY HEAD, PAL! DON'T EXPECT ME TO KEEP UP WITH ONE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT MINDS IN THE COUNTRY... HOW'S IT GOING WITH THE EUROPEAN PROJECT?

FIGURES ARE INTRIGUING... IN FACT I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING...

HEY! EVERYONE FORGET ABOUT THE PARTY? THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING, RIGHT?

I THINK THE GENIUS IS OFF AND RUNNING AGAIN!

I'VE JUST HAD SOME THOUGHTS OF THIS NEW PROJECT, DARLING! PERHAPS FRED

WOULD BE KIND ENOUGH TO TAKE YOU...

I UNDERSTAND! UNHAND THE SLIDE RULE LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO KISS YOU GOOD-BYE!

FRED MASON! LOYAL, TRUE FRIEND! ANNOUNCED HIS ENGAGEMENT TO MY WIFE ON THE WAY BACK FROM THE CEMETERY!

LOCKED. ALL THE WINDOWS SEEM TO BE. WAIT! THE PATIO DOOR TO THE CLUBROOM! WE USED TO ALWAYS KEEP IT OPEN! HOW COULD I EVER FORGET THE CLUBROOM!

FLASHBACK:

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE FINALLY GOT ARTHUR AWAY FROM HIS DESK AND OUT HERE TO THE CLUBROOM! THIS IS HIS FIRST TIME HERE SINCE HE HAD IT BUILT!

THE WAY YOU'VE BEEN WORKING, BUDDY BOY, YOU NEED A LONG REST!

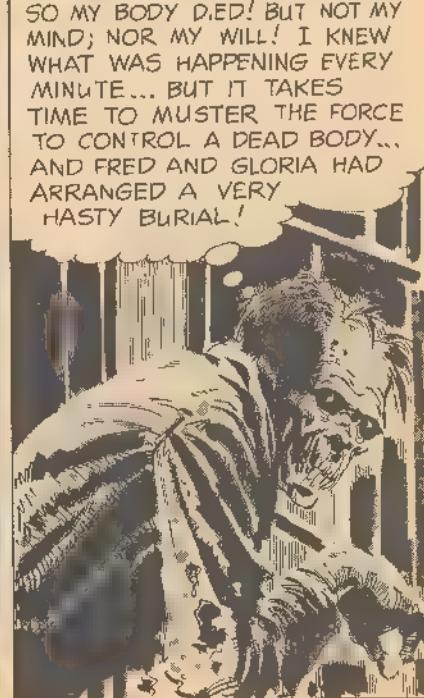
HERE, ARTHUR, SEE WHAT THIS ONE DOES FOR YOU!

G-GOOD LORD! THIS DRINK!

POISON, ARTHUR! VERY FAST ACTING! MADE BY ONE OF YOUR OWN PLANTS!

HAVE A NICE TRIP, ARTHUR!

SO MY BODY DIED! BUT NOT MY MIND; NOR MY WILL! I KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING EVERY MINUTE... BUT IT TAKES TIME TO MUSTER THE FORCE TO CONTROL A DEAD BODY... AND FRED AND GLORIA HAD ARRANGED A VERY HASTY BURIAL!



CAME OFF WITHOUT A HITCH,
BABY! THE FAMILY DOCTOR
NEVER EVEN SUSPECTED THE
POISON IN ARTHUR'S
SYSTEM!

HE ALWAYS CLAIMED
ARTHUR HAD A WEAK
HEART. . WHY SHOULD
HE BE SUSPICIOUS?

SO LONG, ARTHUR! WITH
THE NOTES AND STUDIES
YOU'VE LEFT BEHIND, I'M SET
WITH THE COMPANY FOR LIFE!

BYE-BYE, ARTHUR!
NOW I CAN LIVE
LIFE WITH A
REAL MAN...
INSTEAD OF
A UNIVAC IN
A HUMAN
CASE!

GLORIA, FRED! I'VE HEARD
AND I WON'T FORGET THIS!
EVEN NOW I CAN FEEL THE
FIRST UNWILLING MUSCLE
TWITCH AT THE DRIVE OF
MY WILL...

IT'LL TAKE TIME...
BUT MY BRAIN AND
MY WILL CAN DO
IT...

I'VE GOT ETERNITY
TO WORK AT IT. I'LL
BE BACK! I'LL
BE BACK!!



GLORIA? SWEETHEART,
YOU BACK ALL REA--

GNYAAAAA!

WHY, FRED! IS THAT A
WAY TO GREET AN OLD
FRIEND? 'ONG TIME
NO SEE, EH,
BUDDY- BOY!

ARGH

HHHHHH

I DON'T THINK YOU'RE
HAPPY TO SEE ME, PAL!
IN FACT, OLD FRIEND,
I'D SAY YOU WERE
...SCARED... TO...
DEATH!

GURGLE!

CAR JUST PULLED IN!
GLORIA MUST BE
BACK!



WANNA GET
YOUR HANDS ON CREEPY?!!
FOR YOU MANGY MONSTERS WHO FOOLISHLY
MISSED THE FIRST TWO HYSTERICAL ISSUES OF
CREEPY, THERE'S A FEW COPIES TUCKED
AWAY IN THE DUNGEON CORNER...



UNCLE CREEPY WANTS YOU!!
YES, FIENDS, I WANT YOU... TO SUBSCRIBE!
FOR SIX CRAWLING ISSUES OF CREEPY... BECAUSE
I DON'T WANT YOU HOWLING AND GNASHING
YOUR FANGS WHEN YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND IS
SOLD OUT!!



... BUT YOU'D BETTER ACT
FAST—BEFORE THESE COL-
LECTOR'S EDITIONS DIS-
APPEAR! SEND IN THE COU-
PON BELOW FOR THE MIND-
ING-CORRUPTING BACK
ISSUES YOU'RE MISSING!!!

... SEND IN THE COUPON
BELOW AND HAVE CREEPY
PLACED IN YOUR HAIRY
LITTLE HANDS BY YOUR
FRIENDLY NEIGHBOR-
HOOD GHOSTMAN FOR
AN ENTIRE YEAR!

GET BACK ISSUES WITH THIS COUPON!

CREEPY MAGAZINE, BACK ISSUE DEPT. C-3
1426 E. Washington Lane, Phila. Pa., 19138

All Copies Mailed
in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection.

I enclose 50c for the FIRST COLLECTOR'S EDITION of the
all-new CREEPY MAGAZINE.

I enclose 50c for the SECOND great issue of CREEPY.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

STATE..... ZIPCODE.....

GET 1-YEAR SUB. WITH THIS COUPON!

CREEPY MAGAZINE Subscription Dept. C-3
1426 E. Washington Lane, Phila. Pa., 19138

All Copies Mailed
in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection.

I enclose two slimy green old dollars for the next 6 GIGANTIC
hot-off-the-presses issues of the New CREEPY MAGAZINE. That
screaming sound will be ME shouting for JOY when the Postman
delivers my latest issue!

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

STATE..... ZIPCODE.....

PROFESSIONAL, CUSTOM HAND-PAINTED HOLLYWOOD MASKS!

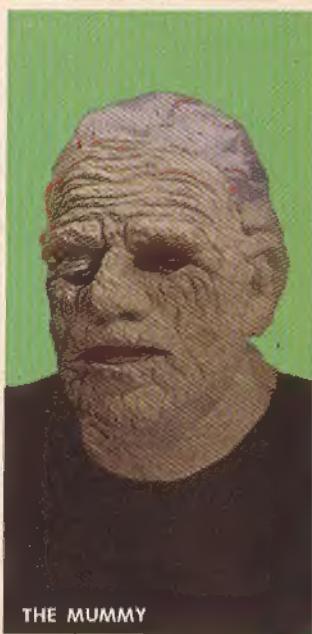
Super De-Luxe heavy rubber masks cover the ENTIRE HEAD and still remain flexible. Exactly like the actual masks used in the famous Universal movies. Created for us exclusively by Hollywood's famous Don Post Studios. Each remarkable mask is a Collector's Item you'll treasure for years to come! Limited offer!



THE WOLFMAN



HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME



THE MUMMY



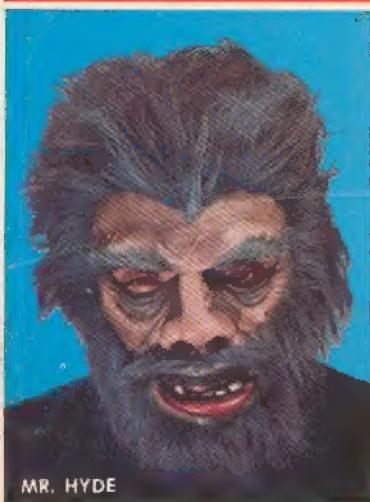
DRACULA



PHANTOM OF THE OPERA



FRANKENSTEIN



MR. HYDE



MOLE PEOPLE

SEND TO: Captain Company, Dept. C-3
Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa., 19138

Please rush me the following, for which I enclose \$.....

- WOLFMAN MASK (\$34.00) THE PHANTOM MASK (\$34.00)
- 2 WOLFMAN HANDS (\$17.50) MR. HYDE MASK (\$34.00)
- HUNCHBACK MASK (\$34.00) MOLE PEOPLE MASK (\$34.00)
- THE MUMMY MASK (\$34.00) FRANKENSTEIN MASK (\$34.00)
- DRACULA MASK (\$34.00) 2 FRANKENSTEIN HANDS (\$17.50)

(Please add \$1.00 postage for each mask, and 75¢ for each pair of hands. Hands for Frankenstein and Wolfman only.)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____